Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

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VOLUME VII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1873. NUMBER 33.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
CASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in the line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities;
WOODEN WARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of my own manufacture;
HARDWARE, ALL KIND!
including Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Glassware, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Files, Rasps, Bellows, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Plates of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Manure and Hay Forks, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Whips, Lamp Wax, Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Churning Attachments, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Iron Sad Irons, Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Mule Shoe Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Tinware, Force Pumps, &c., &c.;
Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
of every description;
KEROSENE OIL and OIL LAMPS,
Linseed Oil, Lard Oil, Lubricating Oil, Coal Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, Japan Painted Ware, Glassware, &c.
Family Groceries,
such as Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Apples, Hominy, Cheese, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.
Tobacco and Cigars.
Such as Lorillard's Navy Cut, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Plug and Twist Tobacco, Scrub and Tooth Brushes, all kinds of Wood Bowls, Manilla Ropes, and Twine, at the lowest rates for cash.
HOUSE SPOUTING
will be furnished and put up as cheap as possible, from 12½ cts. A liberal discount made to those buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

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The best Oil in the world for machinery.
It will not chill.
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Is equal to the best Lard Oil.
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A CARD.
EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY
Interested parties have been reporting in different parts of this county that our manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., is higher than they really are we deem necessary for our own protection and for information of the public to publish the
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Flannels.....$3.50 per pair.
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ROBERT EVANS.
Ebensburg March 21, 1873.-6m.

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Having introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture short notice, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, FLANNELS of all styles and WOOLENS, &c., &c.
WOOL taken in exchange for goods or Market price paid for wool.
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Feb. 21, 1872.-tf.

LOOK HERE!
The subscriber desires to inform the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity that he has purchased from Jas. A. Littlefield his entire Stock and Tools, and will continue to carry on all its branches, Shoeing and Horse Shoeing. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Will take in exchange for work.
Carrolltown, April 5, 1873.-tf. [11-6m.]

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In all cases of sudden cold, however taken, these TABLETS should be promptly and freely used. They equalize the circulation of blood, mitigate the severity of the attack, and will, in a very short time, restore healthy action to the affected organs.
WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS are put up only in Lime boxes. Take no substitutes. If they can't be found at your druggists, send at once to the Agent in New York, who will forward them by return mail. Don't be Deceived by Imitations. Sold by druggists. Price 25 cts. per box.
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It is specially adapted to constitutions "worn down" and debilitated by the warm weather of Spring and Summer, when the blood is not in active circulation, consequently gathering impurities from sluggishness and imperfect action of the secretive organs, as manifested by Tumors, Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pustules, Scrofula, &c., &c.
When weary and languid from overwork, and dullness, drowsiness and inertia take the place of energy and vigor, the system needs a Tonic to build it up and help the Vital Forces to regain their recuperative power.
In the heat of Summer frequently the Liver and Spleen do not properly perform their functions; the Uterine and Urinary Organs are inactive, producing weakness of stomach and intestines and a predisposition to bilious derangement.
Dr. Well's EXTRACT OF JURUBEBA is prepared directly from the SOUTH AMERICAN PLANT, and is peculiarly suited to all those difficulties; it will cleanse the VITIATED BLOOD, strengthen the LIFE-GIVING POWERS, and REMOVE ALL OBSTRUCTIONS from IMPAIRED AND ENFEEBLED Organs.
It should be freely taken, as Jurubeba is pronounced by medical writers the most efficient PURIFIER, TONIC and DIURETIC yet known in the whole range of medical plants.
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Price One Dollar per Bottle. Send for Circular.

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"It is ingenious and will meet the wants of every matron in the land."
EXHIBITION OF 1872.
John E. Gavit, Rec. Sec. F. A. Barnard, Pres.
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New York, November 20, 1872.
This simple and ingenious Machine is as useful as the Sewing Machine, and is fast becoming popular with ladies, in the place of expensive Needle-work, its work being much more handsome, requiring less time and not one-tenth part the expense. No lady's toilet is now complete without it. A machine with illustrated folder and full instructions sent on receipt of $2, or finished in silver plate for $2.75.
Address, THE McKEE MANUFACTURING CO., 390 Broadway, New York.
AGENTS WANTED. [9-5.-eow6m.]

DR. GARVIN'S ELIXER OF TAR is recommended by regular Medical practitioners and speedy cure guaranteed for Colds, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Spitting Blood, Consumption and all Pulmonary Complaints. Scrofula, Erysipelas, Dyspepsia and Gout. Dysentery, Cholera-morbus, Cholera, and all liver and bowel complaints. Kidney diseases and all affections of the Urinal Organs—perfectly harmless—free from Mineral or Alcoholic properties—pleasant to take and never known to fail. Price $1 per Bottle. Full particulars, with medical testimony and certificates, sent on application. Address L. F. HYDE & CO., 195 Seventh Avenue, New York. [eow.]

DARTS FROM THE DEVIL: or Cupid Abused.—A Book just issued, exposing the "PERSONALS" that have appeared in New York Newspapers; their history and lessons. Stylish Villains fully exposed. Advertisements from desperate men to beautiful women; Clandestine meetings now frustrated. The Histodestine meeting. Exposes social corruption. Sent on receipt of 50 cents. Address, Unique Printing House, 36 Nosey St., N. Y. [9-5.-eow.]

WANTED.—We will give men and women
BUSINESS THAT WILL PAY
from $4 to $8 per day. Can be pursued in your own neighborhood. It is a rare chance for those out of employment or having leisure time. Girls and boys frequently do as well as men. Particulars free.
Address J. LATHAM & CO.,
Sept. 5.-6t. 292 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

WILLIAM KITTELL, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, Centre street. [1-20.-tf.]

IF WE WOULD.

If we would but check the speaker
When he spoils his neighbor's fame,
If we would but help the erring
Ere we utter words of blame;
If we would, how many might we
Tear from paths of sin and shame!

Ah, the wrong that might be righted
If we would but see the way!
Ah, the pains that might be lightened
Every hour and every day,
If we would but hear the pleadings
Of the hearts that go astray.

Let us step outside the stronghold
Of our selfishness and pride;
Let us lift our fainting brothers,
Let us strengthen ere we chide;
Let us, ere we blame the fallen,
Hold a light to cheer and guide.

Ah, how blessed—ah, how blessed
Earth would be if we'd but try
Thus to aid and right the weaker,
Thus to check each brother's sigh;
Thus to talk of duty's pathway
To our better life on high.

In each life, however lowly,
There are seeds of mighty good;
Still, we shrink from souls appealing
With a timid "If we could;"
But a God who judges all things
Knows the truth is, "If we would."

LOVE ON A LOG.

"Miss Becky Newton."
"Well, sir."
"Will you marry me?"
"No, I won't."
"Very well, then don't, that's all."

Mr. Fred Eckerson drew away his chair and putting his feet on the piazza, unfolded a newspaper. Miss Becky Newton bit her lip and went on with her sewing. She wondered if that was going to be the last of it. She had felt this proposal coming for nearly a month, but the scene she had anticipated was not at all like this. She had intended to refuse him, but it was to be done gracefully. She was to remain firm, notwithstanding his most eager entreaties. She was to have told him that, though respecting his manly worth and upright character, she could never be more than an appreciative friend. She had intended to shed a few tears, perhaps, as he knelt in agony of supplication at her feet. But instead, he had asked her the simple question, without any rhetorical embellishments, and on being answered, had plunged at once into his newspaper, as though he had merely inquired the time of day. She could have cried with vexation.

"You will never have a better chance," he continued, after a pause, as he deliberately turned over the sheet to find the latest telegraph reports.

"A better chance for what?" she asked shortly.

"A better chance to marry a young, good-looking man, whose gallantry to the sex is only exceeded by his bravery in their defence." Fred was quoting from his newspaper, but Miss Newton did not know it.

"And whose egotism is only exceeded by his impudence," retorted the lady sarcastically.

"Before long," continued Fred, "you will be out of the market. Your chances, you know are getting slimmer every day."

"Sir!"

"It won't be a great while before you are ineligible. You will grow old and wrinkled, and——"

"Such rudeness to a lady, sir, is monstrous!" exclaimed Miss Newton, rising hastily and flushing to the temples.

"I'll give you a final opportunity, Miss Becky. Will you mar——"

"Not if you were the king of England," interrupted Miss Newton, throwing down her work. "I am not accustomed to such insults, sir." And so saying she passed into the house and slammed the door behind her.

"She is never as handsome as when she is in a rage," thought Fred to himself after she had gone, as he slowly folded up his paper and replaced it in his pocket. "I was a fool to goad her so. I shall never win her in that way. But I'll have her," he exclaimed aloud. "By heaven! I'll have her, cost what it may."

Very different was the Fred Eckerson of the present, pacing nervously up and down the piazza, from Fred Eckerson of a few moments ago, receiving his dismissal from the woman he loved with such a calm and imperturbable exterior. For he loved Becky Newton with all his heart. The real difficulty in the way, as he more than half suspected, was not so much in himself as in his pocket. Becky Newton had an insuperable objection to an empty wallet. The daughter of a wealthy Louisiana planter, reared in luxury, and the recipient of a weekly allowance of pin money sufficient to pay Fred's whole bills, for a whole month, she had no immediate idea of changing her situation for one of less comfort and independence. Besides, it had been intimated to her that a neighboring planter of unusually aristocratic lineage had looked upon her with covetous eyes. To be sure, he was old and ugly, but he was rich, and in her present mercenary state of mind, Miss Becky Newton did not desire to allow such a chance of becoming a wealthy widow to slip by unimproved.

But alas for human nature! If Becky was really so indifferent to Fred Eckerson, why did she run up stairs after that interview, and take the starch all out of her nice clean pillow-shams by crying herself into hysterics on the bed? It was not all wrath, not all vexation, not all pique. There was somewhere deep down in Becky Newton's heart, a feeling very much akin to remorse. She was not sure that she would not one day be sorry for what she had done. She had no doubt she could be very happy as Fred Eckerson's wife, after all.

"But then," she cried, growing hot with the recollection, "he was so rude and so insulting! I could never live with such a man—never!"

When Fred Eckerson had walked off some of his feelings on the piazza, he concluded to take a look at the river. The Mississippi, which flowed within five hundred yards of the house, was at that time nearly at the height of its regular "spring rise." It's turbid waters, rushing swiftly toward the sea, had nearly filled the banks and, in many places had broken through the levees and flooded the lowlands for many miles. A crevasse of this description has been made in the farther bank, nearly opposite the house, and the windows of the Newton mansion commanded a view of a vast and glittering inland sea, not laid down on the map. The main current of the stream bore upon its coffee-colored bosom an enormous mass of floating timber, which was dashed along in the boiling flood, rendering navigation wholly impossible. The waters were still rising, and the frequent crashes far and near told of the undermining power of the current, as sections of the sandy banks succumbed and disappeared, carrying with them the trees which overhung the stream.

Now it happened that by a curious coincidence, Miss Newton also resolved to look at the river. She dried her tears, and putting on her hat, slipped out by the back door to avoid Fred, and soon found herself at the foot of a huge cottonwood tree on the bank below the house. Throwing herself upon the grass, and lulled by the rapid flood beneath she soon fell asleep. Had she possessed any power of foreseeing the future, it would have been the last thing she would have done, for although it was very pleasant dropping asleep there in the shade, with the soft sunlight flittering through the leaves overhead, the awakening was not at all to her mind. A terrible crash made chaos of her dreams; the tall cottonwood toppled and fell; and Miss Becky Newton found herself immersed in the cold flood, with her mouth full of muddy water. In a moment more, somebody's arm was around her and she felt herself lifted up and placed in the sunshine, though precisely where, she was as yet too bewildered to know. Getting her eyes open at last, she found Fred Eckerson's whiskers nearly brushing her face.

"Well!"

"Well!"

"Where am I?" asked Becky, shivering and looking around her.

"You are in the middle of the Mississippi," replied Fred, "and you are in the fork of a cottonwood tree, and you are voyaging toward the Gulf of Mexico just as fast as the freshet can carry you."

"How came you here?"

"In the same conveyance with yourself, Miss Becky. In fact, you and I and the tree all came together, to say nothing of a portion of your father's plantation, which I fear is lost to him forever."

Becky was silent. She was thinking, not of the accident or their perilous position, but of her appearance when she was lying asleep on the grass.

"How long were you there before this happened?" she asked.

"As long as you were. I was up in the tree when you came!"

"You had no right to be up there," she said, coloring, "a spy upon my movements."

"Nonsense!" he replied, "You intruded upon my privacy, and while you slept I watched over you like the sweet little cherub that sits up aloft."

"Thank you for the service, I'm sure," she said, bridling.

"You snored awfully."

"Mr. Eckerson, remove your arm from my waist."

"Then put yours around my neck."

"Indeed, I shall do no such thing."

"You will fall into the river if you do not."

Becky was silent for a few moments, while the unwieldy raft whirled along in the current, rolling from side to side, and threatening every instant to turn completely over and tip them off. At last she said:

"What are we to do?"

"I think, now that I am started, I shall go on to New Orleans," he replied.

"To New Orleans!" exclaimed Becky. "It is a hundred miles!"

"Yes, and the chance of a free ride for a long distance is not to be neglected. You can go ashore if you prefer."

She burst into tears.

"You are cruel," she said, "to treat me so."

"Cruel," exclaimed Fred, drawing her closer to him, quickly—"cruel to you?"

There was no help for it, and she again relapsed into silence, quite content, apparently, to remain in Fred's arms, and evincing now no disposition to rebel. For once in her life she was dependent on a man.

"I want to go to New Orleans," continued Fred, after a pause, "because there is a young lady of my acquaintance residing there whom I have an intention of inviting into this neighborhood."

"Oh!"

"If we don't go to New Orleans, and if we get safe out of this scrape, I shall write for her to come anyway."

"Ah!"

"I shall obtain board for her in St. Jean, which will be convenient for me as long as I remain your father's guest. I can ride over after breakfast every morning you see."

"She is an intimate friend, then," said Becky.

"I expect to marry her before long," he replied.

"Marry her! Why you—you proposed to me this morning."

"Yes, but you refused me. I told you then you would never have another chance."

Becky was silent again. It is a matter of some doubt whether, had Fred at that moment, sitting astride that cottonwood log, with his feet in the water and his arm around her waist, proposed to her a second time, she would have accepted him or not. To be sure a marvellous change had come over Becky's feelings since her tumble into the river. She felt that one strong arm like that which supported her was worth a thousand old and decrepit planters, and she recognized the fact that a man who could talk so coolly and unconcernedly in a situation of such extreme peril was of no ordinary courage. But she was not yet quite prepared to give up her golden dreams. The dross was not quite washed out of her soul, and she did not yet know how much she loved Fred Eckerson. Besides she did not half believe him.

Their clumsy vessel floated on, now root first, now sideways, and now half submerged beneath the boiling current. Their precarious hold became more uncertain as their frames became chilled by the cold water, and every plunge of the log threatened to cast them once more into the river. In vain Fred endeavored to attract the attention of some one on the shore. The cottonwood retained a course nearly in the middle of the stream, too far from either bank to render their outcries of much avail. As it grew dark their situation seemed more and more helpless, and to Becky there appeared to be no escape from certain death, either by drowning in the darkness, or by exhaustion before daybreak.

Yet to die in this man's arms seemed not wholly a terror. She could hardly think, if death must come, of any way in which she would rather meet it. Was it possible she loved him, and must need be brought within the valley of the shadow before she could know her heart? Had she loved him all along? While she was thinking about it, chilled by the night air, she fell asleep. When she awoke the stars were out, but she was warm and comfortable. Raising her head, she found herself enveloped in Fred's coat.

"Fred!"

"Well!"

"You have robbed yourself to keep me warm. You are freezing."

"No I ain't. I took it off because it was so awful hot;" and, taking out his handkerchief with his disengaged hand, he made a pretense of wiping the perspiration from his brow.

"How long have I been asleep?"

"About three hours. We are drifting ashore now."

"Shall we be saved?"

"I don't know. Put your arms around my neck, for I am going to take mine away."

Becky did this time as she was bid. She did not only throw her arms quickly around his neck, but laid her head upon his breast without the slightest hesitation. In the darkness Fred did not know that she imprinted a kiss upon his shirt bosom.

"Hold fast, now!" he cried. "Hold on for dear life!"

The log had been gradually nearing the shore for some time, and it now shot suddenly under a large sycamore which overhung the bank and trailed its branches in the brown flood. Quick as thought Fred seized the limb above his head and pulled with all his might. The headlong course of the cottonwood was checked; it plunged heavily and partly turned over; its top became entangled in the sycamore, and a terrific crackling of limbs ensued. With a sudden spring Fred gained the projecting branch, dragging his clinging burden after him. In another instant the cottonwood had broken away and continued its voyage down the river, while the bent sycamore regained its shape with such a quick bound that the two travelers were very nearly precipitated into the stream again. Fred, half supporting, half dragging Becky, worked his way to the trunk by a series of gymnastics that would have done no discredit to Blondin, and in a moment more both had reached the ground in safety.

"That is a business we are well out of," he said, when he had regained his breath. "Now where are we?"

He looked about. A light was glimmering from a habitation behind them, a short distance from where they stood. Becky could not walk without great pain, and Fred lifted her lightly in his arms and started for the house. It proved to be the dwelling of a small planter, who was not lacking in hospitality. Here their wants were quickly attended to, and under the cheering influence of warmth and shelter Becky was soon herself again.

They drove home on the following day, Fred having procured the loan of the planter's horse and chaise for that purpose, promising to return them by Mr. Newton's servants the day after. The morning was bright and clear, and the fragrance of the orange groves was in the air. Becky, who had maintained almost utter silence since their escape from the cottonwood, was no less silent now. Fred himself did not appear particularly communicative, and many miles of the long ride were taken without a remark from either. It was Becky who spoke first.

"Fred," she said.

"Yes!"

"You have saved my life, have you not?"

"Happy to do it any day," he remarked, not knowing exactly what else to say.

"I thank you very much."

"Quite welcome, I'm sure."

There was another long silence, broken only by the sound of the horse's hoofs upon the road. Fred himself seemed to have lost some of his habitual ease, for he kept his whip in constant motion, and held the reins nervously.

"Fred!"

"Yes!"

"Are you going to write to that young lady in New Orleans?"

"I s'pose so."

"Hadn't you—better try again—before you—before you write?"

He turned his eyes full upon her, and opened them wide.

"Try again; try what?"

"I've been thinking through the night," said Becky, bending low to hide her face, and carefully separating the fringe of her mantilla, "that—perhaps—if you asked me again the same question—that you did yesterday morning—I might answer a little different."

Becky's head went against Fred's shoulder, and her face became immediately lost to view.

"You darling!" he exclaimed, "I never intended to do otherwise. The young lady in New Orleans was wholly a myth. But when, may I ask, did you change your mind?"

"I have never changed it," she murmered. "I have loved you all the time, but I never knew it until last night."

And to this day, when Mrs. Becky Eckerson is asked where it was that she fell in love with her husband, she answers "on a log!"

SARATOGA lawyers are unequal to the exercise of a complete dance, and this is the way they manage to slide out. "Eli Perkins" is our authority. The young lady is introduced to the substitute with the following casual remark: "I give and bequeath to you, to have and to hold in trust, one-half of my right, title and claim, and my advantage, in a dance known as a 'Railroad Galop,' with Amelia Johnson, with all her hair, paniers, grasshopper bend, rings, fans, belt, hairpins, smelling bottle, with all the right and advantages therein; with full power to have, hold, encircle, whirl, toss, wiggle, push, jam, squeeze, or otherwise use—except to smash, break, or otherwise damage—and with right to temporarily convey the said Amelia Johnson, her hair, rings and paniers, and other articles heretofore or hereinafter mentioned, after such whirl, squeeze, wiggle, jam, etc., to her natural parents now living, and without regard to any deed or deeds or instruments, of whatever kind or nature soever, to the contrary in anywise notwithstanding."

"JAMES JENKINS," said a schoolmaster to one of his pupils, "what is an average?"

"A thing, sir," answered the scholar, promptly, "that hens lay eggs on."

"Why do you say *that*, you foolish boy?" inquired the pedagogue.

"Because, sir," said the youth, "I heard a gentleman say the other day as how a hen would lay, on an average, a hundred and twenty eggs a year."

WHAT kind of essence does a young man like when he pops the question? Acquiescence.

MOTHER EVE.

BY THE "FAT CONTRIBUTOR."

In writing the biographies of eminent women it is eminently fit that we begin with mother Eve herself. Eve belonged to one of our first families—in fact, the very first. She was related to the first man on the Adam side, although she had deep cause to lament that she ever left Adam's side. Philosophers who have probed deep into the subject connect Eve's early career as a rib with the female fondness for a ribbon. Eve became Mrs. Adam, and they lived very happily together for a time. There was no other woman for her to be jealous of, and her husband wasn't pestered with dressmaker's bills. She wasn't tortured by discovering love letters from unknown females in Adam's coat tail pocket, and Adam never blew her up because his buttons weren't sewed on. Eve never saw a fashion plate, never wore high-heeled shoes (she made a slip, but she couldn't make a slipper,) or chignons; and if there had been lots of newspapers printed, she wouldn't have known how to make back numbers available. It never occurred to her to go into the lecture-field, and as for voting, she did not know what it meant. If they were going out to an evening party she didn't keep Adam waiting for her until he was ready to Adam everything, and he was never known to come home with another man's hat or overcoat on.

How Eve could live without another woman to gossip with it is hard to understand at this day, but she did. Adam is supposed to have been kept in a glow of continual happiness by the reflection that he hadn't any mother-in-law lying around, and couldn't have. Oh, but those were delightful days when our parents, in their simplicity, wandered about Eden Park, hand in hand, discussing the improvements that might be made; here an avenue, there a promenade, here an archway and there a tunnel for an effluent pipe. They might have had a plan for filling up Deer Creek for what we know.

There is little record as to how mother Eve employed herself when not wandering in Eden. There was no sewing society for her to be president of, there were no clothes to be made up for the little heathen, as there were very little heathen until the settlement of New York city. She couldn't play the piano, because she had none. Had she possessed one of those boons she would probably have driven her husband out of paradise without the intervention of the serpent. She couldn't paint or draw. There wasn't a drawer on earth at that time to say nothing about a pair of 'em. She couldn't receive calls, except when Adam called her, and got no invitations out to tea. She was totally ignorant of the delights of shopping, and never attended a matinee in all her life. When she went out to promenade she never looked around to see what other women had on.

There was some compensation for being the only woman in the world. Eve wasn't bothered with a "hired girl." She didn't know what it was to have a Bridget in the kitchen. She was spared the annoyance of changing the kitchen girls every week, and there were no "fellers" hanging around the kitchen steps.

Everything seemed to go well with Eve until the fruit season set in, and then—well *every child knows the story*. She was tempted into an apple tree to pluck some fruit that wasn't quite ripe, and fell. Adam fell, too—that is, he fell to and helped eat it, although, with a meanness somewhat characteristic of his sex, he endeavored to throw all the blame on the woman when detected. Too lazy to shake the tree himself, he was ready enough to partake of the fruit when brought to his hand.

After this *faux pas* Adam and Eve were obliged to take their respective leaves of Eden. They were fig-leaves. Eve had suddenly become possessed with a love for dress, and from that early period until the present, that love has gradually increased among the sex, until now it amounts to a veritable passion with many of them. Eve founded a very extensive family. Besides the Massachsetts Adams, the entire human family may trace back to Mr. and Mrs. Adam, if their traces are long enough. We don't learn that Eve cut up very much after that affair in the garden. If she "raised Cain" it was because Cain was tough and hearty. If he had been a sickly child perhaps she wouldn't have been able to raise him.

It is recorded that Adam reached the good old age of nine hundred and thirty years before he died, but no mention is made of Eve's age when she passed away. The well known antipathy to telling her age which characterizes women in all ages and under every clime, may perhaps account for this.

THE BERRY STORY—TELL IT RIGHT WHILE YOU'RE ABOUT IT.—The papers are rehashing the old Berry story, but they don't conclude it in accordance with the facts. This is the correct version: A celebrated comedian arranged with his green grocer, one Berry, to pay him quarterly; but Berry once sent in his account long before the quarter was up. Thereupon the comedian, in great wrath, called upon the grocer and said to him: "I say, here's a pretty *mull*, Berry; you have sent in your *bill*, Berry, before it was *due*, Berry. Your father, the *elder* Berry, would not have been such a *goose*, Berry. But you needn't look so *blue*, Berry, for I don't care a *straw*, Berry; and if you come here again before *June*, Berry, I'll kick your *rasp*, Berry, until it is *black*, Berry.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - Sept. 12, 1873.

Democratic State Nominations.

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT:
JAMES R. LUDLOW, Philadelphia.
STATE TREASURER:
F. M. HUTCHINSON, Allegheny.

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY:
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.
SHERIFF:
HERMAN BAUMER, Conemaugh Boro'.
TREASURER:
A. D. CRISTE, Munster Township.
COMMISSIONER:
EDWARD GLASS, Ebensburg.
POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
ANSELM WEAKLAND, Chest Twp.
CORONER:
JOHN BRADY, Johnstown.
AUDITOR:
H. B. FREIDHOFF, Conemaugh Borough.
JURY COMMISSIONER:
HENRY TOPPER, Adams Twp.

LAST week being the first week of Court, and the rural districts being well represented, the radical candidate for County Treasurer undertook to ingratiate himself into high favor with the Democracy in a way that was decidedly peculiar. Imitating the belligerent Irishman who, when his inexperienced son was about starting for Donneybrook Fair, said to him: "Whenever you see a *head*, my boy, hit it," this verdant radical office-seeker, whenever he saw a Democrat, *went for him*. No one escaped his untiring and ceaseless solicitations, and scores of Democrats who *probably* never knew of his existence before, discovered, under compulsion, that he had a local habitation and a name. He supplemented his personal appeals with unknown quantities of lager beer, and Democrats were importuned to indulge in that Teutonic beverage without limit and without price.

When it is considered that this same loyal Republican would at any time walk three miles "in thunder, lightning and in rain" to cast his vote against a Democrat, his present love for that class of men is eminently disgusting and is entirely too thin to wash. If he is green enough now to suppose that he can seduce Democrats to vote for him by rushing them into a lager beer saloon, he will be a much wiser and sadder man on the night of the second Tuesday of next October. The Democrats of this county know how to distinguish between a friend and a bitter enemy, and they intend teaching this fussy, irrepressible radical a lesson in politics which he will long remember, and which, it is to be hoped, will curb his political aspirations for all time to come. Even if it were possible for him to be elected, he could not and would not attend to the duties of the office, as his principal business is in McKean county, and not in Cambria. He is simply running in the interest of and for the benefit of *another* man, and if elected that other will act as Treasurer. He is therefore seeking the office and asking Democrats to vote for him under the plainest of false pretenses. The Democratic party has a candidate of its own, who is entirely competent to discharge the duties of the Treasurer's office, and it intends to elect him, and not confer its favors on a bitter, vindictive political opponent who believes that a Democrat has no rights which a radical is bound to respect.

AN election for members of the Legislature took place in California on Wednesday of last week. The contest was essentially between the people irrespective of party on the one side and the Central Pacific Rail Road monopoly on the other. That corporation for several years has exercised a controlling influence over the politics of the State. In the recent contest the victory was very decidedly with the people and against the rail road corporation. The radical party in the State emerged from the campaign sadly demoralized, its leaders and office-seekers, with the exception of Gov. Booth, having espoused, as they invariably do, the cause of monopoly against the rights of the people. Upon the Legislature just elected will devolve the duty of electing a United States Senator, to succeed Hon. Eugene Casserly, whose term of office will expire on March 4, 1875. Whether he will be re-elected, or the honor be conferred on some other leader of the people's cause, it is too soon yet to form an intelligent opinion.

THE election in Maine, which took place last Monday, resulted, as a political fatality, in the success of the radical ticket, but by a largely decreased majority. Radicalism can now exult over the remarkable fact that the Dutch have once more succeeded in taking Holland.

Radical Hypocrisy.

Radical hypocrisy never assumed so shameless a front as when in its conventions, both State and county, it undertakes to adopt resolutions denouncing Congress for passing the back-pay bill, and at the same time avoids any allusion to Grant's agency in the matter. Although he was the very head and front of the swindle, and is more responsible for it than the majority of Congress who voted for it, yet no radical convention has arraigned him having signed the bill, thereby giving to it all the force and validity of a law; but has sought to shift the whole responsibility from his shoulders to those of the members who sustained it by their votes. Public attention cannot be diverted from the man who is in fact wholly responsible by a subterfuge so palpably transparent. A President who has the power to nullify any obnoxious bill which Congress may pass, by interposing his *veto*, but refuses to exercise it, must bear whatever odium justly attaches to it, and cannot by any political chicanery escape or avoid it. Common sense vindicates the justice of the rule and all former practice has been in strict accordance with it. The late radical convention of this county attempted this same silly dodge, by first passing a resolution endorsing Grant's administration and then adopting the following:

Resolved, That we condemn the action of those members of Congress who were in any way identified with the Credit Mobilier question, or what is generally known as the "Salary Grab," and that we believe it would be for the good of the country if not one of those thus identified should ever again be placed in a position of honor or trust in the Government.

It will be seen from this resolution that the radicals of Cambria county condemn the members of Congress "*who were in any way identified*" with the "Salary Grab," but have not one word of censure for Grant, whose signature to the bill, as Gen Garfield told his radical constituents, *made it a law*. As a bill by its mere passage through Congress does not become a law, but only becomes so when approved by the President, the whole responsibility for the outrage rests on Grant, and on him alone. We have just one plain question to ask the radicals of Cambria county. If they agree with their convention in condemning the members of Congress "who were in any way identified with the salary grab," how can they excuse or palliate Grant's mercenary conduct, who, by signing the bill, increased his own salary to the extent of *one hundred thousand dollars* in four years, and thus became absolutely "identified" with the fraud in all the depths of its infamy? Without *his* "action" in the premises and without *his* signature, not a single member of Congress would ever have been enabled to pocket one farthing of the plunder.

MOSBY, the noted Virginia chieftain during the civil war, has played a very scurvy trick on his particular friend Grant. About a year ago he made it known that he had become a warm admirer of the administration of our "Second Washington." Afterwards he occasionally visited the Capitol—always called at the White House, and was once invited to place his legs under Presidential mahogany. Everything was serene and lovely between the great U. S. and the famous guerilla, J. S. At the proper time Mosby mildly suggested to his Excellency that if the latter would only condescend to confer certain offices on certain of his (Mosby's) personal friends in Virginia, he would regard it as a special favor. The appointments were promptly made, and Mosby was thenceforth regarded as the right bower of Grantism in the Old Dominion. Now, however, it is announced that Mosby, instead of supporting Colonel Hughes, Grant's candidate for Governor of Virginia, is openly exerting all his influence in favor of Gen. Kemper, the Democratic candidate—whereat the radical organ at Washington gives vent to its deep indignation. In politics, as in war, Mosby is true to his vocation as a full blooded guerilla.

CARPENTER, of Wisconsin, radical President *pro tem* of the United States Senate, has not yet instituted his threatened libel suit against the New York *Tribune* for its exposure of his disgraceful conduct at Long Branch. He is too shrewd a man to commence legal proceedings of that character in a State in which the truth of the charge can be given in evidence. A late dispatch from Washington says that certain Senators of the "God and morality" party will make a vigorous effort at the meeting of Congress to remove Carpenter from his position as temporary President. We predict that, unless Carpenter himself resigns, he will hold the place unmolested. A body containing such material as Morton, Chandler, Cameron, Clayton, Patterson, and others of the same sort, will not be likely to consider it a disgrace that the deliberations of the Senate should be presided over by the virtuous and immaculate Matthew H. Carpenter.

THE following from the Committee appointed by the Wilkesbarre Convention and the replies thereto explan themselves:

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 30, 1873.—*Hon. James R. Ludlow*—DEAR SIR: We have been appointed by the late Convention which assembled at Wilkesbarre, Pa., a Committee to announce to you the unanimous nomination of yourself for the position of Justice of the Supreme Court of this State.

Trusting that the action of that Convention will meet your approval, we are,

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servants,
ROBERT P. DECHERT,
H. B. WRIGHT,
WM. D. MOORE,
ROBERT E. MONAGHAN,
THOMAS R. ELCOCK,
JAMES H. HEVERIN,
A. D. ROUMFORT,
Committee.

ANDREW NEBINGER, President of Convention.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6, 1873.—*Gentlemen:* Your communication of the 30th ultimo has been received.

The nomination by the Convention you represent was to me a surprise, for in a letter addressed to a delegate, and written one week before the Convention assembled, I declined absolutely to be a candidate. This letter I understand was read to the Convention.

The judicial office, when voluntarily tendered, especially to one already in commission as a judicial officer, cannot be declined.

My duty therefore seems to be as imperative as it is plain, and I accept the nomination.

Thanking the Convention for what under the circumstances I cannot but regard as a very great honor,

I remain very truly yours,
JAMES R. LUDLOW.

IN reply to a similar letter, Mr. Hutchinson says:

Gentlemen: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 30th ult., informing me officially of my unanimous nomination for the office of State Treasurer by the Democratic State Convention.

I feel that it is a call not to be declined. I accept it sensible of the great importance of the office, and determined, in case of my election, to administer the great trust with fidelity to the people of the Commonwealth. Yours respectfully,

F. M. HUTCHINSON.

SENOR CASTELAR is now President of Spain, with unusual powers lodged in his hands. He can enlarge the army, purchase rifles and munitions of war, and raise funds for carrying on a vigorous campaign against the enemies of the Republic. Nothing is now needed, says the Philadelphia *Age*, but vigorous co-operation on the part of the people of Spain to free that country from the Carlists and other disturbers of the peace. That co-operation should be given to the new President if his administration is to be a success. One man cannot carry the whole interests of Spain on his shoulders or in his brain. He must have assistants—bold, fearless, patriotic assistants. They must come unasked to his side, and throw into the popular scale their characters, purses and swords. When this is done matters will assume a different aspect in Spain. Castellar is a true, unselfish man. He evidently has a proper comprehension of what is needed to make the Republic of Spain a success. The Cortes have given him power to act, and now if the patriotic masses will rally to his support a brighter day will assuredly dawn upon the people of Spain.

A FINANCIAL WONDER.—The payment of the indemnity fund by France is the most remarkable financial event the world ever witnessed. When it is remembered that the war indemnity was five billion francs, or a billion of dollars, and that the interest, the requisitions, the fines and the war contributions exacted from Paris, carried it up to a billion and a half of francs, or three hundred million dollars more, the magnitude of this financial feat may be properly estimated. It throws completely into the shade all that has been done by the United States.—France came out of the most disastrous war of modern times in a condition which seemed to threaten bankruptcy, yet she has wiped off the immense debt imposed by her conquerer, since February 20, 1871. This she has done without lowering her financial credit. Her paper currency is now only a small fraction of 1 per cent. below par value in gold, while that of the United States is nearly 16 per cent. below par to-day. We may learn from this action of France that it is not seemly for us to blow quite so loud about our financial achievements as we have been doing.

IT is rumored in Washington, says *The Age*, that Mr. Mitchell, Senator-elect from Oregon, will meet a number of friends in that city next week, and consult with them in regard to what he will do to set himself right before the country. It is said that he will pay no attention to the demand that he resign his seat, and has no idea that the Senate will request him to do so. Had not Senator Carpenter better call his friends together at the same time, and "set himself right before the country?"

DR. ANDREW NEBINGER, of Philadelphia, who was President of the Wilkesbarre Convention, has been elected Chairman of the State Central Committee. Dr. Nebinger is a gentleman of high character, and possesses all the qualifications for a faithful and efficient discharge of the duties of the position for which he has been selected. The Committee held its first meeting at the Logan House, Altoona, yesterday.

BEN BUTLER'S defeat in the Massachusetts radical convention, which met last Wednesday, was so clearly foreshadowed that he withdrew his name, and Gov. Washburne was thereupon nominated.

Failure of the Balloon Expedition.

The Trans-Atlantic Balloon expedition, about which so much has been said and written during the past few months, was to have left New York on last Wednesday afternoon, but owing to the fact that the mammoth balloon became totally unmanageable, after being being about one-fourth filled with gas, the time for departure was postponed until yesterday afternoon, since when nothing further has been learned. It is also announced that Prof. Wise had not appeared upon the ground up to 11 o'clock on Wednesday, nor did he send any explanation, and it was generally believed that he had abandoned the trip. Be this as it may, it is fair to presume, from present indications, that the whole thing will prove a huge fizzle, and that the *Graphic* proprietors have had their fingers badly burned, financially.

Apropos of this much vaunted but unsuccessful balloon enterprise, the following in relation to some of the balloon ascensions of the olden time will be read with no little interest:

The desire to navigate the atmosphere is ne new ambition. Five centuries ago old Roger Bacon said "we were walking about at the bottom of a sea of air, whose density grew less as we ascended higher; and that if we could reach the summit of this sea, we might float bodies that were still lighter on its surface." The old friar was partly right and partly wrong, for the occupants of vessels floating on that ocean would have to be differently constituted than are men—possibly Loche's Vespertiliæ Homines—the beings he said Sir John Herschell had discovered by means of that vast telescope, which he had not at the Cape of Good Hope, (but which existed only in Loche's fervent imagination, whence it was transferred to the columns of Moses Y. Beach's N. Y. Sun,) might work such ships. In the seventeenth century an Italian named Francis Lana suggested making globes which would float in mid-air, but it was reserved for the middle of the eighteenth century, about a hundred and twenty years ago, for the full realization of Bacon's and Lana's ideas. Stephen Montgolfier, a paper-maker in Paris, caught the idea from seeing what he had seen every day during all his life, and what every man, woman and child had seen since Tubal Cain kindled his first fire in which to work his brass and iron—he saw that smoke ascended through the atmosphere, and at once the idea of a balloon entered his mind. In conjunction with his brother Joseph he constructed a large balloon of paper which he inflated with hot air from a fire made of cut straw. It of course rose up and floated through the air. In 1782 and also in the following year an ascension was effected, the parties carrying with them a brazier containing a charcoal fire which they fed with cut straw; they crossed the city of Paris and alighted in safety. Gen. Jourdan the commander of the French army which operated in Belgium in 1794, used balloons for the purpose of discovering the dispositions of the Austrian army. Napoleon had one with him in Egypt. In 1804 Guy Lussac and Biot, two Frenchmen of science, first used the balloon for scientific purposes; carrying with them a barometer and thermometer, as well as a voltic and electric battery, and also living creatures of various sorts; at 8,600 feet they liberated a bee, which sailed off happily; at 11,000 feet a bird was set off; like Noah's dove it returned to the vessel, but subsequently flew down perpendicularly towards the earth. They reached the height of 13,000 feet above the sea level and descended in safety. In 1852 scientific researches were prosecuted in England by means of the same instrumentality.

The first balloon ever sent up in this country was by the Frenchman, Blanchard, who made an ascent from Philadelphia in 1796. Gillie, Robertson, and Durant, were also celebrated, but none have ever pursued the investigation of navigating the air as persistingly as Wise.

A RELIC.—The *Independent*, published at Chester, Delaware county, says:

A few days since we were shown an ancient flour ladle, owned by Mr. George H. Rigby of Media, which is more than one hundred and fifty years old. It was originally made out of a single piece of wood—a rough oak knot—and must have been at first extremely heavy for such a domestic utensil, but now it is almost as light as cork, being perforated in every direction by worm holes. The bowl portion is about four inches deep and the handle over a foot in length. It was made at Dan Run, Chester county, about the time or soon after the first settlers had penetrated the wilderness in that direction. It was contemporaneous with the latter days of William Penn, and the hosts of Indians who swarmed over Eastern Pennsylvania at that period, and if it had a voice could tell many a strange and thrilling tale of the past. This ladle has always been in the possession of the Rigby family, the ancestors of the present proprietor having taken an active part in the Revolutionary war. It would be a prominent and attractive curiosity in the forthcoming Centennial Celebration in 1876. Its safe preservation requires that it should be placed in a wooden box or a glass case made expressly for its reception—and this should be done without delay. A tea-kettle of very antique pattern, was also exhibited, which was over one hundred years old, and which has evidently seen good service in its day and generation. It was made before the commencement of the Revolution, and hence is a relic of no ordinary interest. These heirlooms are highly valued for their historical as well as their genealogical associations.

—The annual report of Superintendent Chapman on the Life Insurance business in New York states that in 1859 there were fourteen companies holding risks of $141,000,000, and possessing assets of $20,500,000. In 1870 there were seventy-one companies having 747,807 policies in force, insuring risks of $2,000,000,000 with gross assets $269,000,000. At the present time about one-sixth of the companies doing business in 1870 have retired. There are only now in existence fifty-nine companies, holding 804,444 policies, insuring $2,114,742,591, and owning gross assets of $355,168,542. Of the fifty-nine companies thirty-two are New York organizations, the remainder belonging to other States. This decrease is due to the contraction of business and the consolidation of companies, but it is evident that the remedy for existing evils in the insurance business has not yet been discovered.

—"Picking Cherries down the Lane," and "Happy Hours," are two new songs by the renowned Millard, both containing all of the elements of popularity and both really excellent; they can be had at any Music Store, for the tribe of 40 cents, each, or will be sent free of postage, on receipt of price, by the publishers, Lee & Walker, 922 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

The Delaware County Poor House.

MORE STARTLING REVELATIONS—HORRIBLE CONDITION OF THE INMATES.

The people of Delaware county, in this State, have been much excited of late over certain allegations concerning the condition of their insane poor, and have held an indignation meeting at which the authors of the reports were severely censured and an attempt made to whitewash the officers of the institution. The *Evening Bulletin*, however, goes back at them and reveals a terribly filty state of affairs. It says:

The state of things in the insane department of the Delaware County House of Employment, all existed, precisely as we are about to state them, within the last seven months. Our statement is based upon the evidence of several gentlemen of this city, of the highest integrity, who have, separately or together, visited the institution in February, March and July of the present year.

In February last a visit was made to this alms-house, and an insane inmate was seen, a young woman over twenty years of age, whose whole dress consisted of a thin chemise with short sleeves, a single skirt, and a pair of shoes. When brought before the visitor a borrowed cloak was thrown over her shoulders. She was blue with cold, and utterly filthy in person. Her cell had the appearance of having undergone a recent hasty washing, but was pervaded by an odor loathesome in the extreme. On the day of this visit the thermometer in Philadelphia fell to 14 degrees.

In March, another visit was paid to the institution by several gentlemen, in a body. Only one portion of the building was visited, which is supposed to be devoted exclusively to women. In one cell was a young woman, the one already referred to. Her cell was without any furniture whatever; her bed consisted of one blanket; her clothing, a ragged chemise, open to her waist, and one scanty skirt, and a pair of shoes. She was indescribably unclean, and alive with vermin. Her cell *reeked with a sickening odor*, the result of a total absence of all conveniences for cleanliness. She shivered with cold while in the presence of her visitors, the thermometer standing at the time *several degrees below the freezing point*.

SOMETHING STILL WORSE.

Opposite to the cell which we have very faintly described was another. The short day had already faded into dusk, and as the light was thrown through the little aperture in the door, it fell upon two women, both of whom were absolutely *without a single garment to cover them*. One of the poor creatures sat crouching in the corner, with a small blanket drawn across her shoulders, while the other was crawling on all-fours on the floor, without even this poor apology for any remnant of human decency! There was not a particle of furniture in the cell, and there, on this wintry March night, in an atmosphere which the witnesses declare to have been utterly horrible, were these two human beings brought down far below the level of our domestic brutes. This is what Judge Hinkson and Mr. Walter call "a credit and an honor to Delaware county." This is the "full and clear apprehension of the Directors' duties."

In an adjoining cell, the visitors found a man lying on an old mattress, the only sign of furniture which they saw in either of the rooms inspected. They were informed that the inmate was a woman; but upon one of the gentlemen calling to him he sat up, and it was seen that it was a man. The attendant, with some confusion, explained that "he must have been brought in while he was away."

VIATATED ATMOSPHERE.

Judge Hinkson and his friends have declared that not only was there no vitiated atmosphere in this alms-house, but "there never has been." One of the gentlemen to whom humanity is indebted for this exposure, thus writes to us: "We found the female insane department in a shocking condition; so bad that it would be *impossible to give a description of the place on paper*. In some cells there were two or more women confined, some without any clothing, lying on the floor without mattress, carpet, or anything else except an old Government blanket. The place had

A HORRIBLE PUTRID ODOR.

We examined one woman who was quite young. I was *afraid to go near her*, as she seemed covered with vermin. We were all much shocked by the visit, and I think I shall remember it as long as I live.

We could give other details of the disgusting personal condition of the unhappy inmates of this place, but it is needless.

THE STATE FAIR.—One of the notable events of the year is to take place at Erie on the 30th of September. At the most propitious season of our usually bright autumns the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society will hold its annual exhibition. The display gives fruitful promise that it will be one of the very best ever held under the auspices of the Society. The entries are free to all the world, and the Society has wisely determined that the books of entries shall close a week before the opening, that a complete arrangement may be made of the entries offered for prizes. The time is at that period in which clear, good weather may almost be counted a certainty. The premiums upon many articles have been considerably increased, and the list much enlarged. The arrangements for meetings each evening of the fair are a new and excellent feature. In these meetings farmers may learn from one another, to the benefit of the economical interests which the Society is so anxious to foster. A very large display of improved farm stock will be on exhibition—of fine horses and samples of all the best breeds of horned cattle—while the turn out in such a hive of industry as Erie, of manufactured articles useful as machinery, or as aids to the farmer, is certain to be worthy of attention. So many assurances in these respects have been given that we feel confident in stating that the display in these departments will be entirely satisfactory. The officers are now at Erie, the books of entry open, and all applications for space in person or by letter will receive the most prompt attention from them.

—An American Tichborne has appeared at Mauch Chunk. He claims forty thousand acres of mineral land in Luzerne county. These lands were purchased years ago, and are now owned by tax titles, or insufficient conveyances, it is said. The heir, James Turnbull, was lost for twenty years. He went to sea, was wrecked in the Gulf of Mexico, was picked up and carried to South America, lived for a time on the Isthmus of Panama, was one of the Argonauts of '49 to California, and finally settled at Mazatlan, Mexico. The case came up at the last session of the Court at Williamsport, but was postponed on account of the engagements of counsel, who were members of the late Constitutional Convention then sitting. The suit only involves the little matter of some forty million dollars, for at that sum the lands in dispute are valued.

—On Saturday afternoon, some children while playing in the barn of John Hazard, about four miles from Cleveland, set it on fire, and a little boy, four years old, son of Mr. Hazard, perished in the flames.

News and Political Items.

—Matthew Samuel, of Luzerne county, aged sixty years, was arrested on Friday for attempting to commit an outrage on his own daughter, who is but twelve years old.

—A Lewisburg (Ark.) editor claims that his town is the home of a lady who is now seventy-three years old, and who has shed tears at the graves of ten departed husbands.

—Only four Modocs were killed during the lava beds war, while the Indians killed two white soldiers for every man in their band. Sufficiently significant of their ambuscades!

—The Missouri *Republican* has news to the effect that Miss Miranda Thompson, of Illinois, shears sheep, mows grass and binds wheat, and goes to church on Sunday with the biggest bustle in town.

—The defalcation of John Harper, internal revenue collector at Springfield, Illinois, amounts to not less thn $300,000. He evidently had kind and considerate friends in the revenue department at Washington.

—A tornado passed over portions of Rutland and Oakham, Massachusetts, for a distance of about four miles, on the 4th, destroying considerable property. Several persons had narrow escapes, but none were injured.

—A negro member of the Mississippi Legislature is in jail for stealing a hog. His friends say he really didn't want the hog, but felt that, as a Radical leader, he must steal something, and could find nothing else to steal.

—Mr. Tate, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer in Kentucky, was elected by over ninety-two thousand majority, and yet the Radicals "are not happy." They declare the Democratic party in Kentucky is dead.

—A matron in Indiana has given birth to an infant having the mark of a miniature horseshoe very distinctly impressed upon its left arm, near the shoulder. This, of course, secures for the lucky babe a prosperous career throughout life.

—Twenty-eight years ago a Buffalo man said to his wife: "Miranda, I'm going down to Tim's after a bed-cord." That was the last seen of him until the other day, when he entered the house with a bed-cord and said he'd fix that bed now.

—New York people propose going into the statute business extensively. Among some names now proposed to be thus honored in Central Park are those of Wm. H. Seward, Daniel O'Connell, Elias Howe, Jr., Robert Burns and Kosciusko.

—Says the Clarion *Democrat:* On Friday last, after the Court had spent about two hours in trying a case, it was ascertained that there were only eleven jurors in the box. Another juror had to be called, and the whole case gone over again.

—The body of a child buried eight years ago was exhumed in Chester county the other day and the outside coffin found in the position it occupied when deposited in the grave, while the inner coffin was standing at an angle of thirty-five degrees. Singular.

—Six of the eight convicts in the Western Penitentiary who attempted to escape a week or two ago, are to be tried for felonious assault and battery. This is a novel case and will no doubt attract much attention when it comes before the criminal court.

—A turtle-shell marked "B. T., 1793," has been discovered at the old Trumbull place in North Haven, Conn. It is supposed to have been marked by Benjamin Trumbull, son of the historian, Dr. Trumbull, and father of ex-Senator Lyman Trumbull.

—A Deputy Collector of Taxes for the District of Columbia has been arrested on the charge of receiving taxes, and failing to render any account for the same. If all Radical officials were arrested who fail to account for public moneys collected by them, the officers of the law would be kept busy.

—Tower City, Schuylkill county, has the champion father. He has eighteen children, one of whom was born recently. Seven of his sons are grown, and none measure less than six feet in height. The name of the wonderful man is Alex. Thompson, and his age is sixty-seven years.

—On Saturday afternoon at half-past two o'clock, Nelson E Wade, the brutal murderer of the McBride family, was sentenced to be hanged. He received the sentence very coolly and replied: "Thank you, I'll have a home when I leave this world of sin behind me." The time of execution will be fixed by the Governor.

—The Knoxville *Chronicle* states that at Thorn Grove, on August 28, a young man named Carrigan was in the act of tying an ox to a tree when the same flash of lightning struck both, killing the animal. Carrigan had all the hair scorched off the back of his head and lay insensible for fifteen minutes after receiving the shock.

—On Wednesday Mr. John Miller, of Warsaw township, Clearfield county, while riding on a wagon at home on the farm, fell from the vehicle, one of the wheels passing over him and fracturing his skull, death ensuing from his injuries next morning. Mr. Miller was an aged man, and for some time was suffering from an aberration of the mind.

—Jacob Jones, the Harrisburg negro who stabbed Charles Williams to death some weeks ago, has been found guilty of murder in the second degree and sentenced to imprisonment in the eastern penitentiary for the term of his natural life. Previous to sentence he astonished the court, the jury, and everybody in the room, by delivering an eloquent and well composed address in his own behalf.

—A fire broke out in Titusville, Pa., at 3 o'clock Sunday morning last, destroying nearly one square of frame buildings, known as the "Diamond," bounded by Franklin, Pine and Diamond streets, embracing thirteen in all destroyed. The total loss amounts to $50,000; insurance, $35,000, distributed through various companies. The origin of the fire has been traced to no natisfactory or definite cause.

—At Sturgeon, Mo., immediately after the close of the fair, on Saturday, an altercation took place betwen John W. Hall and James Wright, in which Hall was instantly killed by a pistol ball through the heart. Both were drunk. Wright recently came from Kentucky, where it is said he killed a man. He mounted a horse after the shooting and escaped to the woods, though hotly pursued by a party of citizens.

—Albany is the scene of a thrilling and romantic law suit. An old lady of very pronounced ideas has brought a suit in trover against a tinker to recover possession of a coffee-pot. The pot was given to the tinker to mend, and the tinker delivered it to an untrustworthy person, who failed to carry it to its owner. The old lady has resolutely declined to compromise the matter, and insists upon going on with the action.

—Rev. Brother Jasper, of the Catholic order of Christian Brothers, arrived in New York on Monday, accompanied by twenty young men belonging to that society, who have been educated to serve as teachers in Roman Catholic parochial schools about to be established throughout the United States. Ten more young men of the same society are expected, and Mr. Jasper has fifty in all on his list. Thirty-seven came to this country last year for the same purpose.

—On Thursday of last week, Mr. [illegible] Baughman, of Kellersburg, Armstrong county, met with a sudden and terrible death in the following manner. He was engaged in putting down a well, and had put down a very heavy blast, which failed to ignite from some cause or other. Mr. Baughman looked down to see what was the matter, when, without a moment's warning, the blast went off, taking off the entire head of the unfortunate man instantly.

—Peter Jeanette, the father of the girl who was outraged by James Curran in Muskegan, Mich., on Monday night, went to the jail on Saturday, and obtained permission to see the prisoner. He met Corrivan in the head. Jeanette was arrested and bailed. It was feared the excited crowd would force an entrance into the jail and lynch Corrivan, who is still in jail. The Governor ordered a company of militia from Grand Rapids. The girl died on Tuesday morning.

—Last Saturday night the wooden buildings known as the Plaza in Havana, Cuba, was reduced to ashes. Three fire broke out simultaneously in different corners of the square, and is supposed to have been the work of incendiaries. The loss is estimated at over $8,000,000. It is reported that twenty lives were lost. The scenes around the burning square were exciting and terrible, and many people threw their children from balconies to save them from the flames.

—Here is a warning to ambitious youth. Whenever a circus exhibits in a town or village it inoculates the lads with a passion for throwing summersaults, standing on their heads or hands, etc. Willie Pratt, aged 11, of Lanesboro', Mass., is the other day from the effects of an attempt of this amateur indulgence. He spent a whole forenoon in summersaulting, in consequence of which his bowels became twisted and tied into hard knots. He died ten days the derangement proved fatal.

—An important decision has been rendered in the State of Indiana, to the effect the rule is laid down that when a railroad company sells a ticket, it is supposed to understanding that the passenger shall be furnished with a seat. The facts in the case are as follows: A passenger refused to give the conductor his fare until he was supplied with a seat. The train being crowded, the conductor could not comply with his request, and ejected the passenger off the car, throwing his baggage after him. The latter then sued the company, and was awarded $2,000 damages by the jury who tried the case.

—Fancy the feelings of a Pennsylvania mother (Warwick township, Chester county, near Hopewell Furnace), who found that her child (four months old) was not breathing with great difficulty as it appeared fast asleep. Inspection was then made, and at the moment, when it was discovered that "something like a cord" was around the child's body under its little neck. Something like a cord, indeed! A live snake thirty inches long was found coiled around the frame of the cherub. It appears that the wicked old serpent was so overcome with fat that it was with a good deal of difficulty that he was persuaded to move at all, and that when he did so, instead of showing the usual fair-minded snake, to have his victim taken, he bolted hastily into a hole.

—Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, brother of Henry Ward Beecher, has created a great excitement among the Congregationalist brethren in New York by an article, or essay, in one of the leading religious journals, in justification and advocacy of auricular confession. A few years ago the Congregationalists were afraid of the Episcopalian. Now they are [illegible] aggressive that he is going beyond Rome, even, if not to *Catholicism* itself. Among other things of the same kind Mr. Beecher says: "If it were the habit of a man, or of some reverend and trusted man, to confess once in two months and unburden himself truthfully, can any sane man doubt that he would receive a benefit? The Penitence of sins is usually much greater when a fellow man knows of it."

WANTED—EIGHT TEACHERS for the Schools of Washington Township. Applicants will be examined by the County Superintendent, at Cresson, on the first day of October, commencing at 9 o'clock, A. M.
Portage, Aug. 25, 1873-3t. P. MOSS.

FOUR TEACHERS WANTED to take charge of the Schools of Summerhill Township for a term of FIVE months. Salaries will be paid in equal proportion at the Glass School House on the first Saturday of each month. Examination at the Glass School House on Saturday, Sept. 20th, inst., at 9 o'clock, A. M.
GEO. McCULLOUGH, Sec'y.
A. D. CRISTE, Sec'y. [illegible]

POOR HOUSE ORDERS. All persons holding Poor House orders bearing interest, are notified to present them to the Board of Poor House Directors, when new orders for the principal and interest will be issued, as all interest on the old orders will cease after the 1st of September next. By order of the Board of Directors.
JOHN FENLON, Clerk to the Poor House Directors.
Ebensburg, Aug. 29, 1873-3t.

289,358
SINGER SEWING MACHINES SOLD IN 1872.
TWO OR THREE AGENTS wanted for Northern and Western portions of Cambria County. Prefer to have them from their own Teams. For terms, etc., address
N. Y. [illegible]
Sept. 5.-1m. Gen'l Agt's.

G. W. YEAGER
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturer of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALER IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.
ROOFING and SPOUTING done promptly and warranted perfect in material and workmanship.
Orders respectfully solicited and will be attended to, and polite attention shown to all, whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

VALUABLE
Coal and Timber
PROPERTY
AT PRIVATE SALE.
SITUATE AT CRESSON STATION, PA.
—CONTAINING—
2,000 Acres
more or less, underlaid with the
Best Quality of MOUNTAIN COAL,
A portion of the Land well timbered with
HEMLOCK, OAK, CHESTNUT, &c.
☞ The attention of persons wishing to engage in the mining of Coal and manufacture of Coke is particularly invited to this property. Lands offered surpass, either for coking or for safe investment, any property in the Middle or Western Pennsylvania.
For further information as to the property and for price, terms, etc., call on or address
JNO. F. [illegible]
Executor of M. M. Fenlon, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Aug. 22, 1873-tf.

M. J. BUCK, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in rear of John Buck's store. Professional calls may be made at the residence of Mrs. Peter Buck, Esq.

E CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
day. - - - - - Sept. 12, 1873.

OCAL AND PERSONAL.

re, There, and the Other Place.

The Johnstown Highland Fair Sept. and Oct. 1st, 2d and 3d.

Squirrels and pheasants are said to be sually plentiful hereaway just now.

Latrobe is in ecstacies over a corn which has "panned out" nineteen developed ears.

There are four hundred stations on the nsylvania Railroad, Philadelphia being and Pittsburgh No. 400.

Prof. John A. Light, accompanied by fe, will make his third balloon ascen from Altoona, Thursday next.

The Katydids and the Katydidn'ts resumed the same old controversy, the wood: are redolent with their gs.

Wilmore is to have a lock-up, which is built by the voluntary contributions citizens. *Will more* peace and qui follow?

P. Tierney, Esq., of this place, is erecting a dwelling-house in East n, whither he intends removing his at an early day.

mes Blair, a resident of Cokeville, moreland county, was struck and ly killed by the fast line east, while on the track yesterday week.

The Ashland *Advocate* will be cast into darkness, so far as the *Freeman* is ned, if it *Steeles* any more of our ed and palms them off for its own.

The Mountain House, Cresson, will on Thursday next. Up to Wednes 2,500 guests had registered their during the season at that popular ort.

ad named Patrick McDonough, about 15 years, was struck by the Pa press west at Larimer's station, a s ago, knocked about sixty feet and ly killed.

rich vein of iron ore has been un d near the Pennsylvania Railroad at Tyrone, and the erection of a furnace there is among the proba of the near future.

e colored citizens and citizenesses nstown are going to "trip the light ic" at Union Hall, on Tuesday g. The nights being cool, it won't ecat scarcely to look on.

J. W. Rogers, at one time an ghan minister, will deliver a lec St. John's (Catholic church, Johns on Sunday evening, September 28th. e, "Bismark and the Pope."

dwelling house and two livery sta were destroyed by fire in West n, Westmoreland county, on Satur Several horses were destroyed in the stables. Loss about $8,000.

small amount of money was found sburg, *about* the last of August, the owner can have by calling on Kennedy, at the Commissioners' describing the same, and paying for ice.

f Light will make his 135th as in his mammoth balloon, from Ground of the Indiana County ual Society, during the fair, mmences on the 30th of Sep and will continue three days.

notary Hite has invested $625 acres of land in Jackson town Recorder Singer, for the sum of become possessor of the Evan property, on Julian street—both Sheriff's sale, last Monday.

Ella Sharbaugh (Sister Scholas Carrolltown; Miss Callie Fried ter Walbenga), of Munster town d Miss Carroll (Sister Theresa) eived at St. Mary's Convent, of nedictine Order, in Johnstown, on last.

n Akely, a brakeman on the P. was killed in the Harrisburg yard, nday last, while engaged in coup s. He resided in the neighbor Mt. Union, Huntington county, ves a widowed mother to mourn mely death.

Swedish but unsuccessful attempt de to blow up with powder a school Huston township, Clearfield coun Saturday night last, during the pro a temperance meeting. The build somewhat damaged, but fortunate son was injured.

Graham flouring mill, at Yellow Blair county, owned by Mr. Jas. thers, was burned to the ground on last, involving a total loss in mill n of about $7,000, on which there surance of $4,000. Supposed to n the work of an incendiary

Torrence Station, on Saturday a woman named Jones and a girl Lina Foster came near being on the track of the Pennsylvania They were attempting to cross k underneath the cars when the mmenced to move. Both were injured.

third annual reunion of the old Railroad employees will take place mmit, on Wednesday, September Good music, good "grub," and a ne generally will be among the e concomitants of that delight sion. All are invited to attend ngate in the good cheer.

W. Hunt, Esq., has severed his n with the Cambria Iron Com the purpose of assuming the nt of the extensive Steel Works N. Y., whither he takes with him wishes of innumerable friends old gold watch, from the hands under his late management.

dy lately named Mary Jane Mul thrown from a buggy near n, Indiana county, a few days sequence of the horse taking running away, and sustained a fracture of one leg and one arm. ures were promptly reduced, and is doing as well as could be ex

a meeting of the Democratic Committee, held in this place on last, John Brady, Esq., of Johns n placed on the ticket for Cor ill the vacancy occasioned by the val of Mr. R. H. Singer. Mr. is one of the most reliable and rthy men in the county, and will fill to perfection.

J. W. Edie, of this place, has from eight "Canada Victor" the tomatoes his family has con during the present season, besides up fifteen or sixteen cans of the having an abundance still left. oes were planted about four weeks n other varieties, and produced atoes, the finest of the species, ost a single green speck on them, w weeks earlier. Can anybody more prolific yield?

Wm. Carney, of Cambria town three acres of land planted in of the Garnet Chili variety, and to bet any amount of money that "can out" fully one thousand bush he same gentleman is also possessed gray mares, aged respectively thir fourteen years, from which he dy netted $1,000 in the sale of and has two fine colts from the same still in his possession, with a fair for still further productions of rarter from the same source.

—A wayfaring man, otherwise known as a "tramp," name not given, attempted to board a moving freight train at Conemaugh, on Sunday evening last, but failing in that, did the next most likely thing, and the amputation of one of his feet became necessary soon after. Being moneyless and friendless, he was taken in charge by P. H. Director John Bloch.

—The birds have began to move southward, the sere and yellow leaf will soon encumber the ground, and the long and dreary winter ere many moons will enwrap us in its cold embrace; and yet, notwithstanding all this, there are some people who don't even seem to wince under our oft repeated appeals for the filthy lucre due unto us. Postal cards next week.

—Leonard Kist's hotel, at East Conemaugh, was burglarized on Monday night last, and, as the aggregate result, John Pearson, one of the boarders, is out ten dollars and a pocket-book, and the proprietor knows not the present whereabouts of a bottle of wine and a dollar or two in small change. Another boarder was despoiled of a watch, but it was found next morning in the back yard.

—Our whilom townsman, Mr. Wm. A. Jones, now a resident of Butler, Pa., where he "engineers" a lumber yard for Messrs. Davis, Burkhart & Co., of this vicinity, looked in on his many friends here for a day or two this week. Will. reports the lumber trade as dull, owing to the great decline in the price of crude oil, but hopes for better days, which we trust will soon be realized to the advantage of all concerned.

—Smith Eastman, aged 35 or 40 years, at one time employed as a "shook" maker in this vicinity, was struck by the engine of the Cincinnati express east, near Elizabeth Furnace, Blair county, on Wednesday night last, and killed on the spot. The deceased was a native of New England, and we believe unmarried. He was walking on the track at the time of his tragic death, and is said to have been intoxicated.

—Mr. P. P. Cope, Agent for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, of New York, will remain in town a few days longer. Those of our citizens who are not yet insured would do well to avail themselves of this opportunity, as this is one of the best Companies in the United States. Their rates are the regular whole life rates, but by their plan of Reserve Endowment and Reserve Dividend, your Policy becomes paid up in ten years.

—The Altoona *Sun* says the sensation story about chief of police Westbrook turns out to be without foundation. Mr. Westbrook did not take any of the city funds with him; did not elope with another man's wife; did not desert his family, but left the city on the train in broad daylight, the same as other people do when making a business trip. He went to Cumberland, embarked in other business, secured a house and sent for his family.

—"After due deliberation and careful consideration, unbiased by any party predilections, we must conclude that Mr. Griffiths is better suited for Treasurer of this County than Mr. Criste." So says the *Voice*, a paper which, it will be remembered, unblushingly declared a few months ago that no man should, could or would receive its support unless he came down with the stamps. Evidently the "Campbell's are coming" for Mr. Griffith's greenbacks.

—A boy named Gunter, about twelve years old, was instastly killed by the cars near Tyrone, on Monday week. He had gathered a pail of berries, and managed to haud them to his father, a brakeman on the mountain train of the Clearfield road, as the cars went by. The father took the berries, and the lad attempted to jump upon the next car behind him, but fell upon the track, and the wheels, passing over his head, crushed it like an egg-shell.

—Cambria township can trot out a farmer who has realized from his farm of 125 acres, and from other sources pertaining to the business of the soil, $1,000 per year, clear of all expenses, for the last twenty years, raising a family in the meantime, and is strongly of the opinion that there is as much money in farming in Cambria county as there is anywhere else in the Union. Persons seeking for "soft snaps" in the far West should make a note of this, and act occasionally.

—A partially demented individual, known as "Dutch Charley," at one time employed as a hostler at the "Crawford House," in this place, effected an entrance a few days ago through one of the windows of the late residence of Andrew Heible, deceased, in Cambria township, at present unoccupied, and after divesting himself of his old clothes, proceeded to don a new coat, a pair of pants and a pair of fine boots, late the property of the deceased, and then betook himself to parts unknown. A fair reward will be paid for any information that will lead to the arrest of the thief.

—Another of those sad accidents which so often result from the careless use of fire-arms, occurred at Tyrone, Thursday morning. The victim was a young man, named William Guyer, a son of Caleb Guyer, Esq., the cashier of the Tyrone Bank, and the accident happened between nine and ten o'clock. While in the bank young Guyer was carelessly handling a loaded revolver, which was accidently discharged, the ball entering his neck between the internal and external carotid arteries, passing directly through and out at the back of the neck, and inflicting a very severe, although not necessarily fatal, flesh wound.

—The Bedford *Gazette* reaffirms its statement that Delia Fortune, the colored woman who recently died in that place, was 110 years old, and asserts that she has a daughter now living there who is at least 75 years of age. We showed from an authentic paper that when she came to Ebensburg, in 1819, she was 29 years of age. She brought with her her *only* child, Henry, now a resident of Pittsburgh, who was then about two years old. Some time in the year 1821, while residing in this place, she gave birth to a daughter, who was named Ellen. This daughter, who is now a married woman, was also a resident of Pittsburgh at the time of her mother's death. If Delia left another daughter, at present living in Bedford, who is "at least 75 years old," then it would necessarily follow that she was born when her mother was only *eight years of age*, which would be a physical impossibility, notwithstanding the well known early maturity of the colored female, especially in a tropical latitude. From these facts, and we know them to be facts, we very reasonably conclude that no daughter of Delia's now lives or ever did live in Bedford whose age exceeds 52 years.

PLEASE ANSWER.—How does it come that one of the defeated Radical candidates for nomination as County Treasurer has bid adieu to hardware, and is now "sloshing around" promiscuously in behalf of his successful rival? Such has not been his *style* heretofore, and again we ask, "Why is this thus?" It looks like a *quid pro quo* arrangement, and that the *man of lumber* will hand over the moneybags of the Treasury to the custody of "Sweet William," in the event of his (the lumberman's) election. It is a very nice game as far as it has been developed, but those two *Arcadians* will find that

"The best laid plans of mice and men
Gang aft aglee."

PROCEEDINGS IN COURT.—*Second Week.*—Very little was done in Court this week, the session abruptly terminating on Tuesday evening. Only two causes were tried, the balance of the list being either continued or settled. Below will be found a full report:

Com'th vs. David Rodgers. Cause continued until December Sessions. Defendant held in $200 bail that he be and appear at that time, and not depart the Court without leave.

Edward Peden vs. J. G. Kellen. No. 49, December Term, 1872. *Scire Facias sur* mechanics' lein. Jury find for the plaintiff the sum of $6.

John Forsyth, for use, vs. Cambria Iron Co. No. 101, September Term, 1869. Summons case in assumpsit. A jury was called in this case, when the plaintiff took a nonsuit.

George Cupp vs. Perry Bolsinger. No. 94, March Term, 1871. Summons in ejectment. Plaintiff becomes non-suit, with leave to move that non-suit be taken off at Argument Court, and cause reinstated on the list at his cost.

Hipps & Lloyd vs. S. A. Laverty. No. 113, September Term, 1872. Appeal. Plaintiff becomes non-suit.

Conrad Suppes vs. A. J. Haws. No. 50, December Term, 1872. Summons in assumpsit. Settled as per paper filed.

Casey, Fogerty & Co. vs. P. & R. McGough. No. 69, March Term, 1873. Summons, trespass on the case upon promises. Settled.

Lucinda Richey, Executrix. &c., vs. W. W. Jamison. No. 14, June Term, 1873. Summons in trespass on the case upon promises. Continued at the cost of the defendant.

J. C. Smith vs. W. B. Bonacker, Sheriff of Cambria county. No. 16, June Term, 1873. Trespass *vi et armis*. Continued.

Conrad Suppes vs. A. J. Haws. No. 24, June Term, 1873. Summons, trespass on the case in assumpsit. Settled.

Neal O'Donnell et. al. vs. Henry Arble. No. 41, June Term, 1872. Summons in ejectment. Continued by consent.

L. Strauss vs. Wm. Tiley. No. 83, June Term, 1873. Summons, trespass on the case upon promises. Continued by consent.

Henderson Bracken vs. Davis Bracken. No. 94, June Term, 1873. Summons in partition. Settled.

S. M. Douglass vs. James E. Neason. No 33, March Term, 1873. Summons in assumpsit. Defendant pleads *non assumpsit* and payment, with leave, etc. Defendant also pleads tender and pays $20 into Court, which he admits to be due; which amount is refused by the plaintiff. Jury called and sworn, who find for the plaintiff the sum of $18.88.

Summerville vs. Rodman, Mellon, et al. No. 13, September Term, 1872. Summons on the case for injury done to the real estate of the plaintiff in the nature of nuisance. Defendants plead "not guilty." Jury called, but before they were sworn the defendants filed a special plea, whereupon the plaintiff alleges surprise. The jury was thereupon dismissed and the cause continued until next term, at cost of defendants.

Summerville vs. Mellon, et. al. No. 96, June Term, 1873. The pleadings in this case were the same as in the preceding one, and continued under the same circumstances.

James Stephenson et. al. vs. Finney & Barrows. No. 16, September Term, 1872. Summons case for injury done to the real estate of the plaintiffs in the nature of nuisance. Cause reached on Tuesday afternoon, and a jury called, whereupon the defendants, upon leave of Court, file a special plea. Plaintiffs plead surprise, and defendants ask leave to withdraw their special plea, which being granted, the jury was sworn. After two witnesses had been examined, the plaintiffs, upon leave of Court, amended their *narr*, whereupon the defendants alleged surprise, and the jury was dismissed and the cause continued at the cost of plaintiff.

This being the last cause on the list, there was nothing more to do, and hence all the jurors were dismissed and the Sheriff was directed to bring in the prisoners convicted and awaiting sentence.

Patrick Cavanaugh, who was last week convicted of aggravated assault and battery, and of simple assault and battery, was sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and the costs of prosecution and to undergo imprisonment in the county jail for the term of four months, and in the second to pay a fine of $5 and costs of prosecution. The prisoner had already served four months in jail awaiting trial.

John Murphy, who was indicted for assault and battery on an officer while in the discharge of his duty, and for assault and battery, and who had submitted in both cases, was sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and costs and undergo ten days' imprisonment in the county jail.

Argument Court was fixed for Thursday, October 2d.

—Casually remarking to a friend the other day that Mr. Andrew Burgoon, of Clearfield township, had netted two bushels of excellent potatoes from one pound of seed, of the variety known as the "Compton Surprise," said friend surprised us by intimating that such a prolific yield might be a "big thing" for the present day and generation, but that it was susceptible of proof, and that one of the earliest and most reputable settlers in this region had, once upon a time, more than three-quarters of a century ago, walked from this place to Frankstown, now in Blair county, from whence he returned in the same way with a bushel of potatoes on his shoulders, from which potatoes the "eyes" were carefully extracted, the balance of the pulp being consumed by the family. These "eyes" were subsequently planted, and in due course of time, produced 125 bushels of good, sound potatoes. If this is true, and we have no reason to doubt the fact, it is the most remarkable feat in the potato producing line that we have ever heard of, and we venture to say that nothing can be trotted out to equal it. The descendants of the gentleman referred to are among the most respectable and successful citizens of this place, at the present day, and they can and will vouch for the correctness of this "o'er true tale."

SPONGE CAKE.—To the yolkes of six eggs well beaten, add three-quarter lb. of white sugar, juice of one lemon, one-half lb. flour, having in it one measure of Banner Baking Powder, and the whites of six eggs, beaten very stiff.

Each can of the Banner Baking Powder contains a small measure, to be used even full, according to printed directions. If you cannot obtain this very valuable article from your grocer, send twenty-five cents by mail, addressed to Banner Baking Powder, P. O. Lock Box 317, Pittsburgh, Pa., and you will receive, postage paid, a quarter pound package, together with a list of fifty valuable Recipes.

DON'T GIVE IT UP!—'Tis folly to fret or get into a pet about the trials or cares that come on unawares; 'twould be better by far to take things as they are, and always seek to beguile with a laugh or a smile all of life's troublesome topics, or else take a run down to famous Johnstown, and while there pop into Coppock's cheap dry goods and fancy goods emporium, undar the Opera House, 112 Main street, Johnstown, where a lovely stock for ladies' wear and household use can always be found in great profusion and at prices no other dealer can compete with.

OH! where are you going, my amiable friend?—oh! where are you going? said one to another. I am going a new suit of clothes to buy from S. J. Hess & Brother. Oh! where do they keep, my amiable friend?—oh! where do they keep? said he. They keep at 141 Main street, and their store you shall quickly see. Then I will go with you, my amiable friend—then I will go with you, said he. So they both went together and with suits for mild weather they were soon fitted to a T, T, T. Go thou and do likewise, dear reader.

Local Correspondence.

WILMORE, Sept. 9, 1873.

DEAR FREEMAN—It is my painful duty this week to chronicle one of the most distressing occurrences which has ever taken place in this vicinity. On Friday last, Mr Ferdinand Burgoon, son of Joseph Burgoon, of Washington township, was engaged hauling logs from the woods to his father's mill with a team of horses and a yoke of oxen. On the evening of that day his mother noticed the oxen returning home with the log truck, at which, becoming alarmed, she went to the woods, where she found the lifeless body of her son lying on the road. The manner of his death is only a matter of conjecture, as no one saw the sad occurrence. It is supposed, however, that one of the horses must have fallen on and crushed him in some unaccountable manner, as one side of his face was bruised and swollen and blood was discovered on a log a short distance from where the body was found. With a courage almost unprecedented, the stricken mother unhitched and unloosed the horses, one of which in its efforts to extricate itself had become very much entangled in the chains and gears, and then mounting one of them, she hurried home with the team, and after giving the alarm, conducted a number of the neighbors to the scene of the accident. The unfortunate man had probably lived an hour or more after receiving the injuries which resulted in his death, as he had left home for the woods about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and when found by his mother about half-past 5 his body was still warm. His death was no doubt caused by concussion of the brain, as there was no cut or bruise about his person except the one noted, the blood found on the log being from a wound on one of the horses, and not from any inflicted on Mr. Burgoon himself. The deceased was a quiet, inoffensive young man, 27 years of age last February, and his sudden and tragic death has cast a dense gloom over his relatives and friends and aroused the sympathy of the entire community. The remains of the deceased were interred in the Catholic cemetery in Wilmore on Sunday. Father Ward, of Pittsburgh, preached an eloquent and impressive sermon, appropriate to the occasion, on the subject of "Purgatory," which was listened to by a large concourse of people, among whom were many non-Catholics, who came for the double purpose of paying their respect to the dead and to listen to Father Ward, whose fame as a preacher is well known and appreciated by our dissenting brethren in this neighborhood. After Mass the last sad rites of the Church were performed for the deceased. May he rest in peace.

Glad to see you have a live and intelligent correspondent at Gallitzin. Hope F. J. P. may continue to enlighten your readers in regard to "matters and things" pertaining to his locality, as "Scribo" would of his if a scarcity of news had not partially squelched him.

An exodus of potato bugs is going on in the streets of Wilmore, much to the annoyance of pedestrians. Our "city dads" should put a premium on their scalps.

By the way, I must tell your readers that Father McHugh designs having a Fair, to commence, I believe, on the 22d inst., for the purpose of securing funds to place heaters under the Church. SCRIBO.

EIGHT ON THE RECORD.—Now and then a rumor reaches the public ear that somebody, generally a resident of the rural districts, has been "taken in and done for" on a sewing machine, or some other labor-saving invention. In a few instances these dishonest dodges have been ventilated through the newspapers, one or two cases having recently been reported, wherein a sewing machine agent is said to have been granted the privilege of leaving machines at certain houses until he would call for them, receiving in return what purported to be an acknowledgement of such fact, duly signed by the proprietors of such houses, but what afterward proved to be exemption notes, payable within a specified time. We say stories of this kind have been told time and again, but whether true or false it is not our purpose now to inquire. We merely wish to say that, if true, Mr. M. L. Brown, of this place, agent for the renowned and unsurpassable Singer Sewing Machine, is *not* the man who did the swindling. He has a machine that can and does recommend itself, and he has come among us to make an honest living in an honest way, and would not resort to any disreputable dodges if a fortune could be made in the operation. We know these statements to be facts, and while we can truthfully say, after an experience of several years in our own family, that the Singer machine is without a superior, we can just emphatically declare that Mr. Brown is above and beyond a mean or mercenary act of any kind. He believes, as we believe, that no family should do without a sewing machine, and thus believing he offers, on the most liberal terms, a machine that never has and never will fail to give entire satisfaction in every instance, and if the parties whom he solicits do not see fit to purchase that is the end of the transaction. He deals fairly and squarely, and deserves to be dealt with in like manner. Let him be encouraged.

THE apple which Eve presented to Adam is said to have caused Adam to make such a wry face that the whole garden became distorted in appearance, but that alleged fact does not prevent E. J. Mills from selling the cheapest and choicest flour, feed and groceries ever brought to Ebensburg. His flour is just fresh from the *Mills*, which is a great advantage. Call on him for provisions.

TRADE WINDS.—Tell me, ye winged winds that round my pathway roar—tell, oh! tell me where, oh! where I'll find the cheapest store? The winds replied and this they said, I never yet in all my trade have had the luck to suit my mind more fully in goods of every kind than Myers & Lloyd's cheap store complete, whose stock and prices none can beat.

For Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion Depression of Spirits, and General Debility, in their various forms, FERRO-PHOSPHORATED ELIXER OF CALISAYA made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York, and sold by *all* druggists. As a tonic and stimulant comic for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal. If taken during the season, it prevents fever and ague and other intermittent fevers. [5-16.-4t.]

NOTICE!—Having purchased at Constable's sale the following described personal property, which I have left with Mrs. Catharine Hippo, of Susquehanna township, Cambria county, all persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with said property, to wit: 1 cooking-stove and utensils, 1 set wooden chairs, 1 set dishes, 1 table, 1 chest, 2 bedsteads and bedding, 1 clock, 2 buckets, 1 brass kettle and lot of tinware.

ANDREW KEITH.
Green Twp., Indiana Co., Pa.—3t*

TRUSTEE'S SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises in Blacklick township, on **FRIDAY, the 10th day of October next, at 2 o'clock, P. M.**, by public vendue or outcry, the following described real estate, of which Abraham C. Makin, late of said township, died seized, to wit: All that certain PIECE or PARCEL OF LAND situated in the Township of Blacklick, in the County of Cambria, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a hemlock, on the tract of which this is a part, and of the tract George Slaught; thence south 26½ degrees, west 150 perches, to a beaulock; thence north 167 perches to a post; thence north 26½ degrees, east 150 perches, to a fallen beech; thence south 167 perches to the place of beginning containing **150 ACRES,** and the usual allowance of six per cent. for roads, about 35 Acres being cleared, having thereon erected a two-story PLANK HOUSE, and a small LOG BARN.

TERMS OF SALE.—The costs incident to partition and sale to be paid on confirmation of sale, two-thirds of the balance of the purchase money to be paid to the heirs and legal representatives of the said deceased or the parties entitled thereto, in one year thereafter, with interest, and the remaining third to remain a lien on the premises until the death of Elizabeth Wilson, late Elizabeth Makin, widow of said deceased, the interest thereof to be paid annually and punctually to her during her lifetime, and at her death the said remaining third to be paid to the heirs and legal representatives aforesaid or the persons then legally entitled to the same —the purchaser to enter into recognizance in the Orphans' Court, with sufficient surety, to be approved of by said Court, for the payment of the balance of the purchase money aforesaid. W. B. BONACKER, Trustee.
Sept. 12, 1873.-4t.

ATTRACTIVE! NEAT! SUBSTANTIAL!

Fall Styles Ready!

MEN'S YOUTH'S BOY'S **READY-MADE CLOTHING.**

All Purchasers of Good Clothing are

RECOMMENDED *to supply their wants for the Fall and Winter Season from the Magnificent Stock of Elegant All Wool Garments*

NOW ARRANGED FOR INSPECTION
In the Spacious Salesrooms of Oak Hall.

WANAMAKER & BROWN, *Prices Remarkably Low! Samples, with Easy Rules for Self-Measurement sent to any address when written for.*

OAK HALL,
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA,
S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Sts.,
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BENTON & TITTLE,
(Successors to BENTON & WAYNE,)
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,
Iron, Nails, Glass, Putty, Horse Shoes, Leather, Shoe Findings,
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES, WASH MACHINES AND WRINGERS,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
Wagon Hubs, Spokes and Felloes,
HUB BOXING AND SPOKE TENONING MACHINES, &c.,
Nos. 208 and 210 Main Street Johnstown, Pa.
[Sept. 5.-4m.] ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY FILLED.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.—Pursuant to an Act of General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act relating to the Elections of this Commonwealth," approved the 2d day of July, A. D. 1869, I, WILLIAM B. BONACKER, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the ELECTORS of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the said County of Cambria, on the SECOND TUESDAY OF OCTOBER, BEING THE 14TH DAY OF THE MONTH, at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

One person for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of State Treasurer of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Member of the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Sheriff of Cambria county.

One person for the office of Treasurer of Cambria county.

One person for the office of Commissioner of Cambria county.

One person for the office of Poor House Director of Cambria county.

One person for the office of Coroner of Cambria county.

One person for the office of Auditor of Cambria county.

One person for the office of Jury Commissioner of Cambria county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Wards, Boroughs, Districts and Townships within the County of Cambria are as follows, to wit:

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Allegheny, to meet at Brady's School House, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Adams, to meet at the School House at Moses Kring's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Barr, to meet at School House No. II, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Blacklick, to meet at the house of Aoram Makin, dec'd, in the village of Belsano.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Cambria, to meet at the Court House in the Borough of Ebensburg.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Carroll, to meet at School House in Carrolltown borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Carrolltown, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Chest, to meet at School House No. 3, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Chest Springs, to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Clearfield, to meet at School House No. 3, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Conemaugh, to meet at the School House at Singer's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Conemaugh, to meet as follows: First Ward, at the house of Peter Maitzle, in said First Ward; Second Ward, at the house of Henry C. Dishong, in said Second Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Cambria, to meet at School House No. 2, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Coopersdale, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Croyle, to meet at School House in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of East Conemaugh, to meet at the house of Daniel Confer, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Ebensburg, to meet as follows:—East Ward, in the Court Room, in said Ward; West Ward, in Grand Jury Room, in East Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Franklin, to meet at School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Gallitzin, to meet at the School House in town of Gallitzin, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Jackson, to meet at the house of Henry Rager, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Johnstown, to meet as follows: First Ward, at Public School Room No. 5, in said Ward; Second Ward, at the office of Jos. S. Strayer, Esq., on Market street, in said Ward; Third Ward, at the house of John Brady, on Franklin street, in said Ward; Fourth Ward, at the house of John Trefts, in said Ward; Fifth Ward, at the Kernville School House, in said Ward; Sixth Ward, at the Johnstown Pottery, in said Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Loretto, to meet at School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Munster, to meet at the warehouse of Aug. Durbin, in the village of Munster, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Millville, to meet at the Franklin House, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Prospect, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Richland, to meet at the house of Joseph Geis, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Summerhill, to meet at the School House in the Borough of Wilmore.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Summitville, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Susquehanna, to meet at the house of Michael Platt, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Taylor, to meet at School House near Wm. Headrick's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Woodvale, to meet at School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Washington, to meet at the School House at the Foot of Plane No. 4, in said twp.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of White, to meet at the house of John Beers, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Yoder, to meet as follows: First Division, at the house of Wm. A. Hicks, in said township; Second Division, at Beam's School House, in said township.

The general election in all the Wards, Townships, Districts and Boroughs of the County is to be opened between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock in the forenoon, and shall continue without interruption or adjournment until 7 o'clock in the evening, when all polls shall be closed.

And I further give notice, as in and by the 13th Section of the aforesaid Act I am directed:

That all persons, excepting Justices of the Peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate or agent who is or shall be employed under the legislative, judiciary, or executive departments of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also every member of Congress, or of the State Legislature, and of the select and common councils of any city, or commissioner of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector, or Clerk of any Election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, or Judge, or any other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office then to be voted for. Also, by the 4th Section of an Act of Assembly entitled "An Act relating to Elections and for other purposes," approved the 10th day of April, 1856, it is enacted that the foregoing 13th Section shall not be so construed as to prevent any military officer or borough officer from serving as Judge or Inspector at any general or special election held in this Commonwealth.

The general, special, city, incorporated district and township elections, and all elections for Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, shall be held and conducted by the inspectors and Judges elected as aforesaid, and by Clerks appointed as hereafter provided for.

The inspector and judge of the elections shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the elections in the district to which they respectively belong, before 7 o'clock in the morning, and each of said inspectors shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of any election, then the person who shall have received the next highest number of votes for Judge of the next preceding election shall act as inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place. And in case the person elected judge shall not attend, then the inspector who shall have received the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward or district for which such officers have been elected, present at the place of election, shall elect some of their number to fill the vacancy.

In case any clerk appointed under the provisions of this act shall neglect to attend to any election during the said year, it shall be the duty of the inspector who appointed said clerk, or the person filling the office of inspector, to appoint some suitable person as clerk, qualified as aforesaid, who shall perform the duties of the year.

It shall be the duty of the several assessors, respectively, to attend at the place of holding every general, special or township election, during the whole time said election is kept open, for the purpose of giving information to the inspectors and the judge when called on, in relation to the right of any person assessed by them to vote at such election, or such other matters in relation to the assessment of voters as the said inspectors, or either of them, shall from time to time require.

No person shall be permitted to vote at any election, as aforesaid, other than a freeman of the age of twenty-one years or more who shall have resided in the State at least one year, and in the election district where he offers to vote at least ten days immediately preceding such election, and has within two years paid a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election. But a citizen of the United States who has previously been a qualified voter of this State and removed therefrom and returned, and who shall have resided in the election district and paid taxes as aforesaid, shall be entitled to vote after residing in the State six months. *Provided*, That the freemen, citizens of the United States, between twenty-one and twenty-two years, who have resided in an election district as aforesaid, shall be entitled to vote, although they shall not have paid taxes.

No person shall be permitted to vote whose name is not contained in the list of taxable inhabitants furnished by Commissioners, unless First, he produces a receipt for the payment within two years of a State or county tax, assessed agreeably to the Constitution, and give satisfactory evidence, either on his oath or affirmation of another, that he has paid such a tax, or on failure to procure a receipt, shall make oath to the payment thereof. Second, if between the age of twenty-one and twenty-two years, he shall depose on oath or affirmation that he has resided in this State at least one year next before his application, and make such proof of residence in the district as is required by this act, and that he does verily believe from the account given him that he is of the age aforesaid, and such other evidence as is required by this act; whereupon the name of the person thus admitted to vote shall be inserted in the alphabetical list by the inspectors and a note made opposite thereto by writing the word "tax," if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of having paid tax, or the word "age," if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of such age; and the same shall be called out to the clerk, who shall make the like notes on the list of voters kept by them.

In all cases where the name of the person claiming to vote is found on the list furnished by the commissioners and assessors, of his right to vote, whether found thereon or not, if objected to by any qualified citizen, it shall be the duty of the inspectors to examine such person on oath as to his qualification, and if he claim to have resided within the State for one year or more, his oath shall not be sufficient proof thereof, but he shall make proof by at least one competent witness, who shall be a qualified elector, that he has resided in the district for more than ten days next immediately preceding such election, and shall also himself swear that his bonafide residence, in pursuance of his lawful calling, is in said district, and that he did not remove into said district for the purpose of voting thereon.

Every person qualified as aforesaid, and who shall make due proof, if required, of his residence and payment of taxes as aforesaid, shall be admitted to vote in the township, ward or district in which he shall reside.

If any person shall prevent or attempt to prevent any officer of any election under this Act from holding such elections, or use or threaten any violence to any such officer, or shall interrupt or improperly interfere with him in the execution of his duty, or shall block up the window or avenue to any window where the same may be holding, or shall riotously disturb the the peace at such election, or shall use any intimidating threats, force or violence, with design to influence unduly or overawe any elector, or to prevent him from voting, or to restrain the freedom of choice, such person, on conviction, shall be fined in any sum not exceeding five hundred dollars, and be imprisoned for any term not less than three nor more than twelve months; and if it shall be shown to the court where the trial of such offence shall be had that the person so offending was not a resident of the city, ward, district or township where the offence was committed, and not entitled to vote therein, then, on conviction, he shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than one hundred nor more than one thousand dollars, and be imprisoned not less than six months or more than two years.

If any person not by law qualified shall fraudulently vote at any election of this commonwealth, or, being otherwise qualified shall vote out of his proper district, or if any person knowing the want of such qualifications shall aid or procure such person to vote, the person offending shall, on conviction, be fined in any sum not exceeding two hundred dollars, and be imprisoned in any term not exceeding three months.

If any person shall vote at more than one election district, or otherwise fraudulently vote more than once on the same day, or shall fraudulently fold and deliver to the inspector two tickets together with the intent illegally to vote, or shall procure another to do so, he or they so offending shall, on conviction, be fined in any sum not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars, and be imprisoned for a term not less than three nor more than twelve months.

If any person not qualified to vote in this commonwealth agreeably to law (except the sons of qualified citizens) shall appear at any place of election for the purpose of influencing the citizens qualified to vote, he shall, on conviction, forfeit and pay any sum not exceeding one hundred dollars for every such offence, and be imprisoned for any term not exceeding three months.

CHANGE IN THE MODE OF VOTING.

An Act regulating the mode of voting at all the elections in the several counties of this commonwealth, approved March 30th, 1868.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same*, That the qualified voters of the several counties of this commonwealth, at the general, township, borough or special elections, are hereby hereafter authorized and required to vote by tickets printed or written, or partly printed and partly written, severally classified as follows

AFTER A DIVORCE.

Mrs. Addis was fat—adipose,
With a (Tennyson's, tip-tilted nose;
And she came into court
With a sort of cavort,
And a countenance red as a rose.

Her duck of a bonnet was small,
Tipped forward till ready to fall;
Like the Mother Goose Humpty
Of patronymic Dumpty,
Who couldn't stay up on the wall.

She came into court, and she sat
In a chair—it was full (she was fat),
With a stare at the miners,
And penny-a-liners,
And lawyers, and judge, and all that.

She stared with the smallingest stare
At the hoodlums surrounding her there;
And ev'ry one said,
By the toss of her head,
She'd discount the sweet Mrs. Fair.

One miner of old '49,
Who'd panned out the bloom of his mine
In a high-colored nose,
Said: "If she ain't a rose
Just say I ain't much on opine."

The Sheriff cried "Silence!" The Court
Inquired if she'd argue a tort;
Her counsel said "Yes,"
She wanted redress,
And have it she certainly ort.

The man that had married her couldn't,
Or didn't, or hadn't, or wouldn't
Support the petitioner,
Clothe, feed, nor physician her,
And stay with him longer she shouldn't.

He hadn't been light in ill-treatin' her,
But possibly never had beaten her,
(Here old '49
To his pard did opine,
"He might have as easily eaten her.")

These points were all read in rotation—
A form of su-per-er-o-gation—
And no one replying,
Nor any denying,
She won her decree like tarnation.

Then Adie went out as she entered,
The object where all eyes were centered,
As gushing a damsel,
Restored to be Mam'selle,
As ever to wedlock dissenter'd.

No word had the court of henpeck heard,
Nor how the poor man had been checkered,
But the law took its course
In a handy divorce,
And you cannot go back on the record.

It's getting as common as lying,
This slipping the noose without trying;
And marriages soon
May revolve with the moon,
And keep all the furniture flying.

When bad, there is nothing outrater
Than some styles of masculine woser;
But usually there
Is reason to swear
That the done's rather worse than the doer.

—*Reese River Reveille.*

EARLY MARRIAGE.

When Dr. Johnson advocated the early marriage of young men, he spoke the morality of the Christian, the wisdom of the philosopher, and the knowledge of the man of the world. He knew from his own experience, and from the wild lives of the men with whom he associated during the first years of his London life, that early marriage is the great safeguard of youth, the preserver of purity, and the sure promoter of domestic happiness—"the only bliss of paradise that has survived the fall."

Profoundly convinced of this, we deliberately declare that early marriages should be, as a general rule, recommended and promoted by those who have influence or authority over young people. By early marriage we do not mean the marriage of boys and girls, but of men and women. Marriage is the only natural, proper and safe state for the majority of persons living in the world. If one-third of the angelic host—those bright and pure spirits fresh from the divine Hand—fell at the very first temptation, how can man, prone as he is to sin, hope to escape? If the saints of old, who subjected their bodies to the spirit by penances so terrible as almost to realize Byron's remark "of meriting heaven by making earth a hell"—if these holy men found it so difficult to resist the allurements of the flesh, how can the pampered and luxurious Christians of these days, living in an atmosphere of seduction, mingling in a gay and wicked world, and thrown in constant contact with men who break all the commandments with perfect indifference—how can these Christians of the latter days hope to avoid the dangers that surround them if they refuse to seek the safety that is presented to them in marriage, unless they make use of unusual means and preventives which few are willing to adopt?

Byron, who had tried all pleasures, and gratified all his passions unto satiety, declared that the "best state for morals is marriage." This was the mature and deliberate opinion of a man who had married most wretchedly.

Shakespeare says: "A young man married is a man that's marr'd."* But married, as he was, at the early age of eighteen, to a woman eight years his senior, he was a most glorious contradiction of his own assertion. So assured is his position as the monarch of the world of literature that the most daring and ambitious spirits have never presumed to dispute his supremacy; much less has there ever been found a man bold enough to play the part of the Lucifer of literature, and attempt to deprive Shakespeare of his "pride of place." Surely, the fact of the poor Stratford boy filling the world with his name and fame after marrying at eighteen, is an argument in favor of early marriage.

"A young man married is *not* a man that's marr'd." Had Byron married his earliest and purest love, Mary Chaworth, both the poet and the world would have been the gainers. We would then have had more poems like the magnificent Fourth Canto of *Childe Harold*, and no poem like the voluptuous *Don Juan*. Domestic happiness, instead of domestic misery, would have been Byron's earthly blessing, for the pure affection of his noble though erring heart would have been concentrated upon one adored object. Moore's early marriage to his beautiful and beloved Bessie did not "mar" his brilliant career either in literature or in society. Her love and sympathy cheered him in his young and struggling days, when—

"All feverish and glowing,
He rushed up the rugged way panting to fame."

When success crowned his efforts the praise and admiration of Bessie were dearer to the young poet than all the flattery lavished upon him by the loveliest ladies of England; and, when misfortune came which drove away his summer friends, she was ever by his side, brightening and encouraging the despondingpoet.

The wife of Disraeli was Disraeli's best and truest friend. Her influence fired his latent ambition, and brought into active use his finest talents. Sustained by her, Disraeli abandoned the idle and aimless life of a London dandy, and became a statesman and the leader of statesmen, as Prime Minister of Great Britain. His domestic life was most happy. From the triumph of the senate and the pageantry of the court he turned with unaffected delight to his home-life and home-love. The sweetest associations of his life all clustered around that home, where he always found the truest sympathy and love. Fully realizing the blessing of married life, he has written: "Whatever be the lot of man, however inferior, however oppressed, if he only love and be loved, he must strike a balance in favor of existence; for love can illumine the dark roof of poverty, and lighten the fetter of the slave."

These few examples, which may be multiplied indefinitely, are given to show that, so far as fame is concerned, "a young man married is *not* a man that's marr'd."

Now, to another and more practical view of the matter. How many young men give as a reason for not marrying that they can't afford it—that marriage is a luxury only for the rich? We know that the sordid forms of fashionable society have encircled this heavenly rose called love with so many thorns that the opulent alone can gather it with safety. We also know that, in the gay world, as Lady Modish observes in the *Careless Husband*, "sincerity in love is as much out of fashion as sweet snuff—nobody takes it now." But what man of sense, what man who longs for love and a home, would think of marrying a woman of fashion whose mornings are passed in bed over a sensational novel, whose afternoons are spent on the street, and whose evenings are danced away in the ball-room?

It is a great and deplorable mistake to suppose that only the rich can afford to marry. Dining with Chief-Justice Chase in Washington, some one mentioned that Mr. ——— had of late grown cynical and censorious, because he was engaged and could not afford to marry. Well do we remember the remark of the Chief-Justice, that "any young man who can support himself can support a wife—that is, if he is wise enough to select the right sort of person." Mr. Chase spoke from his own personal experience; for he had married when he was young, poor, and unknown, and his success began with his marriage. Take any young man of average intelligence and industry—a lawyer, clerk or journalist—he makes enough to live comfortably and to save, but he is not willing to follow Mr. Micawber's philosophy of happiness: "Income, £100 a year; expenses, £99 19s.—happiness. Income, £100 a year; expenses, £100 1s.—misery." Which, in plain English, means—make more than you spend, and you will be happy; spend more than you make, and you will be miserable.

Our young lawyer, clerk, or journalist is not satisfied to live comfortably; he must live luxuriously. He must smoke the best cigars, drink the choicest wine, wear the most fashionable clothes: he must belong to a club, play billiards, go to the opera; he must drive to the park, when he can ride in the city cars; he must spend his summer holiday at Saratoga or Long Branch—in short, he must live as extravagantly as the idle sons of rich men with whom he associates. To do this, he must necessarily live beyond his means.

These are the young men who say they *cannot afford to marry*. They *can* afford to marry if they will give up expenses which are always useless and often dangerous. Addison says with admirable truth: "All men are not equally qualified for getting money, but it is in the power of every one alike to practise the virtue of thrift; and I believe there are few persons who, if they please to reflect on their own past lives, will find that, had they saved all those little sums which they have spent unnecessarily, they might at present have been masters of a competent fortune." Certainly, if young men will practise the habit of saving "those little sums" which are so often "unnecessarily spent," they will no longer have to complain that they cannot afford to marry.

The laws of Sparta required a man to marry when he became of age; if he did not, he was liable to prosecution. The salutary effect of this was seen in the superior morality of the Spartans over the other people of Greece. The morality of the people of Ireland is one of the brightest gems in the crown of the "loved Island of Sorrow"; the practice of early marriage among the Irish contributes, in a great measure, to this angelic virtue of chastity. The pernicious practice of marrying late in life, which prevails generally among Frenchmen, is one of the chief causes of the licentiousness of that gay and gallant nation. Unfortunately, a tendency towards late marriage has been gradually growing among the American people, especially in our large cities. This is one of the most dangerous and disheartening signs of the times. It arises from the love of luxury and display which has overspread the land and destroyed that republican simplicity of life and manners which was once the glory and strength of this nation.

Fathers are unwilling that their daughters should marry young men who are not rich, forgetting that they themselves were poor when they married, and that their wealth has been amassed by long years of constant toil. Such fathers should remember the answer of Themistocles, when asked whether he would choose to marry his daughter to a poor man of merit, or to a worthless man of an estate: "I would prefer a man without an estate to an estate without a man." Daughters are unwilling to abandon a life of idleness and luxury in their father's house to share the fortunes of young men who, though poor in person, are rich in worth, and have that within them which will command success. Such daughters should remember that a young lady once refused to marry a young man on account of his poverty whose death was mourned by two continents—the noble philanthropist, Geo. Peabody. When the late Emperor of France was living in poverty in London, he fell in love with a lady of rank and beauty, and solicited her hand. The lady, who regarded him as a mere political dreamer, rejected his suit, when he uttered this prophetic remark: "Madame, you have refused a crown." Few young ladies have an opportunity of "refusing a crown," but, in refusing young men of talent, industry and virtue, on account of their present poverty, to accept worthless young men of fortune, they frequently refuse a life of domestic peace and happiness for one of splendid misery.

The ancient philosophers very wisely defined marriage to be a remedy provided by Providence for the safety and preservation of youth. We all require sympathy and love, and where can there be sympathy so perfect and love so enchanting as that which a true wife feels for her husband? Chateaubriand, in his magnificent work, *The Genius of Christianity*, gives us a sweet and affecting description of the Christian husband and wife: "The wife of a Christian is not a mere mortal; she is an extraordinary, a mysterious, an angelic being; she is flesh of her husband's flesh, and bone of his bone. By his union with her he only takes back a portion of his substance. His soul, as well as his body, is imperfect without his wife. He possesses strength; she has beauty. He encounters afflictions, and the partner of his life is there to soothe him. Without woman he would be rude, unpolished, solitary. Woman suspends around him the flowers of life, like those honeysuckles of the forest which adorn the trunk of the oak with their perfumed garlands."

Well might the great poet of domestic bliss exclaim of marriage:

"Such a sacred and homefelt delight,
Such sober certainty of waking bliss,
I never heard till now."

All readers will recall the exquisite description of the married life of Albert and Alexandrina in *A Sister's Story;* their charming home at Castellamare, on the Bay of Naples; the soft air and brilliant skies of Italy; excursions among the lovely islands of the bay; pious pilgrimages to holy shrines; their summer trip to the East; their winter in Venice, followed by the declining health of Albert; their return to France; and the saintly death of Albert at the early age of twenty-four.

Our American Catholic youth owe a duty to their church and their country which they neglect with criminal indifference. What become of the many young men of brilliant promise wha each year leave our Catholic colleges laden with honors? Why are their voices never heard after commencement day? Why is their graduation thesis their last literary composition? It is because the seed of learning planted in their minds at college, like the seed of the husbandman in the Gospel, which fell among thorns, is choked with the riches and pleasures of life, and yields no fruit.

No better example can be offered for the imitation of American Catholic young men than that of Montalembert, the great orator of France. Even in his schoolboy days, his aim was high and beautiful: he scorned all folly and idleness. When he was only seventeen, he solemnly selected as his motto through life, "God and Liberty," to which he remained faithful until death. A young man of brilliant intellect, vivid imagination, and noble ambition, he determined to play a man's part in the world, and earnestly longed for the time to commence his glorious work. He wasted not the golden days of youth amid the gay frivolities of fashionable amusement, for he vehemently denied that youth was the time which should be devoted to the pleasures of society. He contended that youth should be given up with ardor to study or to preparation for a profession. "Ah!" he exclaims, "when one has paid one's tribute to one's country; when it is possible to appear in society crowned with the laurels of debate, or of the battle-field, or at least of universal wisdom; when one is sure of commanding respect and admiration everywhere—then it is the time to like society, and enter it with satisfaction. I can imagine Pitt or Fox coming out of the House of Commons, where they had struck their adversaries dumb by their eloquence, and enjoying a dinner party."

This admirable advice from one who so worthily won his way in the world and in society should be carefully considered by the youth of America, who too frequently rush into society half educated, and wholly unfit for the duties and responsibilities of the world. An early marriage is the best beginning for those not called to the ecclesiastical or religious state. It gives at once an object and an aim to life. It fixes the heart, and keeps it warm and bright, preventing it from running to waste. It is a holy state, established by God as the ordinary means for the happiness and salvation of the greatest number of the faithful. As a rule, it is the safest state for persons living an ordinary life, and for many it is the only one which is safe. As there is no rule, however, without exceptions, we do not intend to deny that there are many exceptions to this rule. Numbers of persons, especially among the devout female sex, are called to a single life in the world either by inclination or necessity, and are both better and more happy in that state than they would be in any other. The reasons which we have presented in favor of marriage and of early marriage apply, therefore, only generally and not universally to persons in all the ranks and conditions of society, and have their more especial force in relation to those who live in what is called "the world," but most especially in reference to young men.—*Catholic World for September.*

**All's Well that Ends Well*, act. ii, sc. iii.

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Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

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